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JAN. 9, 1917

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the largest house in the World dealing exclusively in American Raw Furs, where you will always receive an Accurate and Liberal A. sorting, the Highest Market Prices and the usual "Shubert's" Efficient, Speedy, Courteous service.

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25-27 WEST AUSTIN AVENUE
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Rebekah's Instal Officers

A special meeting of the Rebekah Lodge I.O.O.F. was held on Monday night last for the purpose of installing the new officers for the year 1917. After the installation ceremonies the members sat down to a fine lunch which was served in the lodge rooms.

The Officers installed were as follows:

Noble Grand—Sister E. Carter.
Vice Grand—Sister W. Durrer.
Secretary—Sister J. Nelson.
Warden—Sister G. Ruby.
Chaplain—Sister H. Gathercole.
R.S.N.G.—Sister S. R. Wood.
L.S.N.G.—Sister J. Nelson.
R.S.V.G.—Sister A. G. Howe.
L.S.V.G.—Sister L. Rupp.
Conductress—Sister T. W. Cuncannon.

Inside Guard—Sister W. G. Liesemer.

Outside Guard—Sister H. Hyndman.

Organist—Sister A. Fortune.

Made \$113 For Red Cross

On Thursday, December 21st, 1916, a most successful entertainment was given at the Melvin rural school in aid of the Red Cross Fund.

Great credit is due to the children who rendered, most admirably, the pretty fairy play, Red Riding Hood, along with many Xmas and patriotic items. The whole programme was beyond criticism and we were delighted to have met the pretty and clever actors of the Melvin school.

After the programme came a shadow social which caused great amusement and interest as is evident by the proceeds.

The above amount was sent to the Calgary branch.

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SCOUT ORDERS JAN. 26

Both patrols will meet at the club room at 8 o'clock sharp. Weather permitting there will be out door games under the leadership of Scoutmaster G. Wrigglesworth and Physical Instructor Watson.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. M. Bricker have returned from Calgary where they had been living for the last few months.

Mrs. J. C. Riner, Mrs. Geo. Smith and Mrs. Leadbetter will have charge of the Red Cross tea rooms on Friday.

A thimble tea will be held at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Riner on Wednesday, January 31st, from 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. Red Cross sewing will be provided.

P. H. Lantz returned from his trip to the Coast States and through California on Thursday last. He reports having had a good time.

All ladies interested in Red Cross work are invited to join the sewing circle on every Thursday except the first Thursday in the month at the home of Mrs. Kembray, Westdale. Work is urgently needed. Hours from 2 o'clock till 5 o'clock.

John Bellamy of Salmon Arm, B. C., is visiting with his son Will at Westcott. John is well pleased with his new location and states that the Didsbury old timers who are still living at Salmon Arm are all well excepting Mrs. Ruth who is very ill with rheumatism and has to be moved away.

Mr. C. L. Peterson has received a fine photograph of Mr. F. R. Bullis in the uniform of the 22nd Queen's University Highland Batt. of Toronto. Mr. Bullis joined this regiment some time ago and has been promoted to a Sergeant's position. His friends in the district will watch his career in the service with interest.

DIDSBURY MOVING PICTURE OPERA HOUSE

NEXT

Tuesday Night

JANUARY 30th

Mary Pickford

"In Rags"

Everybody should see this great actress, the queen of the screen, as this will be the last of these.

PAY When You Graduate
Garbutt Business College, Calgary

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND
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DIDSBURY, -O- ALTA.

SEED OATS FORSALE—Good seed oats for sale. Early oats and a limited quantity of an early, big oat, also seed barley, heavy yielding, six rowed variety Gardens No. 68. Phone K1008 W. Hodson, Westcott.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged...\$1,289.95

Town Collections
Per P. R. Reed..... 71.00
W. F. Sick..... 2.00

1,362.95

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged....\$ 80.20

Westdale Methodist Sunday School, per C. Fessenden 6.00
Received by Mrs. Studer from Rugby Meeting held in Dec. 228.85

\$315.05

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged....\$ 67.80

W. F. Sick 3.00

70.80

BUSINESS LOCALS

30 A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

APPLICATION for renewals of the National Trust Co's mortgages can be had at our office, and new applications received. \$200,000 to be placed on loans. G. B. Sexsmith, agent for Canada Life & National Trust Loan Companies, Didsbury.

FRESH Holstein Cow for sale—Apply C. Youngs, Didsbury.

LOST during Christmas week, a black Cocker Spaniel Bitch, about six months old. Anyone returning her to Mr. E. E. Freeman, Didsbury, or giving information leading to recovery will receive a suitable reward.

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. Mecklenburg, graduate optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be at Carstairs on Tuesday, January 30th; Didsbury, Wednesday, January 31st, and at Olds on Thursday, February 1st.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

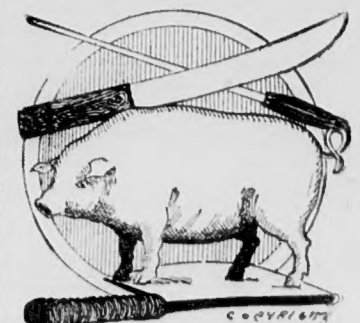
**When will You Save if
you don't Save NOW?**

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former. Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the Union Bank of Canada is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now—you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.



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Live Stock and Fresh Beef

HIDES AND FURS A SPECIALTY

WILL HAVE A CAR OF

Fish

About January 1st

Send in your order now—want to sell fish out of ear.

W. N. U. 1139

Prepared only by Thomas Boucham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

give the instrument a fair trial. Altogether I used four boxes, and am glad to be able to say that the sore on my leg is entirely healed. Since this experience I have not used any other medicine.

Continued, send a two-cent stamp for a sample box, and mention this paper. Price sixty cents a box, at dealers, or Edmanson, Bate & Co.

RAILWAY BOARD ISSUES ORDER TO RELIEVE COAL SITUATION IN WEST

THE SHORTAGE AGAIN BECOMES VERY ACUTE

New Ruling Regarding Car Switching May Help the Condition And Railways Must Move Coal On to Consignees Whether Hauled Over Their Own Lines Or Not

Ottawa.—The railway board has issued an order to supply the coal, under the new and improved principle, is laid down that the railway is responsible for carrying coal to the consignees at the West, and must move this important commodity not only over their own existing lines of railway, but also by means of other lines. The board orders that cars must be supplied for delivery to points on other lines to the full extent they are available. In all cases where transfer at the junction points results in the loss of which the railway companies, including the long haul, the duty is then to move that line to supply the cars. In cases where the long haul is required by the receiving line, that line must supply the cars.

In cases where the line is not able to supply the cars, under these principles, it is unable to supply them, but the other line shall supply them, but shall be paid by the line in default a per cent charge of \$1.25 instead of the usual per cent charge of forty-five cents. No addition may be made to any existing freight rate to cover the additional per cent charges.

It is believed that the effect of the judgment, which upsets previous judgments given by the board in the past, will tend to relieve the existing coal situation in the West.

The judgment, which was written by Sir Charles Dwyer, chairman of the board, and concurred in by Commissioners Scott and McKinnon, is in part as follows:

"The coal situation in the West has again become acute. Not only have the coal mine operators, but more than the usual difficulties, owing to the scarcity of labor, but strikes have occurred and the mines at certain periods entirely shut down. In addition to this, the coal traffic, with all others, is suffering from the coal shortage, which exists not only in Canada, but as well in the United States, where many Canadian cars now are.

"In the face of all these untoward circumstances, the West actually requires from its local coal fields more coal than ever before.

"The coal shortage has, perhaps been more marked in the United States than in Canada; but, in any event, owing to the coal shortage or labor difficulties at the mines, the United States coal operators are behind in their deliveries, and according to some of the dealers, short a matter of 2,500,000 tons.

"The direct result is that districts in the eastern portion of the prairie provinces, in the past largely obtaining their supplies from the East, are compelled this year to supplement them to a considerable extent with coal from Alberta mines."

As matters now stand, the transportation coal shippers, located in the Canadian Northern and Great Canadian Pacific tracks complain that they can get no cars for shipments to points on railways other than the railways their mines are located upon.

The Canadian Pacific has afforded some relief to these shippers by sending in a certain quantity of its own cars to be loaded for points on its line and subject to these cars being routed by the nearest interchange point on its line, so as to insure for the company (the Canadian Pacific Railway Company) as long a haul as possible.

It appears, however, that this practice is only temporary, and may be discontinued at any time.

The Cardiff collieries complain that they are not able to work to a maximum output owing to the fact that the C.N.R. has not furnished sufficient cars to carry coal as required to points on its own line.

This situation, it is of course, one which arises directly out of our shortage.

The situation at Drumheller is somewhat identical to that at Edmonton. At Drumheller the Canadian Northern Railway company put an absolute embargo against loading any of its cars to points on the Canadian Pacific, although in many instances the C.N.R. would have enjoyed the long haul.

This question has already been taken up by the board, and a number of open cars are now being supplied by the C.N.R. for deliveries at C.P.R. points.

At Lethbridge and other southern mines it appears that the Canadian Pacific Railway company is furnishing cars for shipments to points whether on its own line or those of other railways.

Want New Civil Service Rules

Ottawa.—Prof. Adam Shortt, chairman of the civil service commission, has gone to British Columbia, where he will assist the provincial government in the framing of the new civil service law based upon the merit system. Prof. Shortt has been the head of the Dominion civil service commission since the federal law putting the inside service under the control of a commission was passed in 1908.

ECONOMY IS NECESSARY IN CANADA

Sir Thomas White Suggests Rigid Restrictions on Making and Using of Luxuries

Ottawa.—That Canada will now have to come to national economy in food, dress and personal expenditure, such as is being practiced in Great Britain, where it is to lead to meatless days and the issue of food tickets, is the opinion of Sir Thomas White, minister of finance, who returned last week from his visit to the old country. While there, Sir Thomas, in a newspaper interview which was favorably commented on editorially by the British press, set forth his views as to national and imperial war organization.

Not only does the finance minister consider that Canadians will have to make personal sacrifices, in making the war is to be successfully conducted, but he also takes the view that it will be necessary, if England has done so, to restrict imports, other than the necessities of life or those required for war purposes and cease the home production of such articles as candies, jewelry, etc.

Briefly stated, the policy which Sir Thomas regards as now essential for Canada as well as for the United Kingdom and the empire generally, is:

National organization, which will provide the maximum manpower for the military forces and requisite labor for the vital industries engaged in the production of munitions, supplies, shipping, food and other necessities of military and civil life.

Increase in such production by greater and increased efficiency on the part of all engaged in those industries.

National economy in food, dress and personal expenditures generally. Imports other than necessities of life or required for war purposes should be discouraged in order that the exchanges may be maintained and the national wealth conserved for its estate.

Increased national saving which will provide funds to take up government securities issued from time to time to meet war expenditure.

Organization of the social, technical, financial and business ability of the empire to assist the several governments in the great administrative departments principally concerned with the conduct of the war.

The minister also considers that there should be, as far as possible, co-ordination of effort among all the Dominions and members of the empire and the United Kingdom to the end that the maximum of imperial power may be made available for the continued prosecution of the war.

Forty Thousand Dry Majority

Decisive Vote for the Abolition of Liquor Stores

Regina.—While scattered returns have been received from villages, hamlets and rural municipalities in regard to the vote on the liquor referendum taken throughout Saskatchewan, full figures of the voting will not be known until received by the clerk of the executive council during the last part of the month. In the meantime all figures as to the actual majority in favor of the abolition of the liquor stores are speculative, but present indications are that the cities, towns and villages will roll up a majority of between 35,000 and 40,000, while the rural municipalities vote will increase this. The total popular majority will, it is now estimated, run between 50,000 and 60,000.

No change is announced in the figures for the cities. For six cities the total of 73 give a vote of 11,207 in favor of abolition and 1,174 against or a dry majority of 10,033.

Montreal Port Slow on Navy

Montreal.—Capt. Hon. Rupert Guinness, in an address before the Canadian Club here, said that so far Montreal, though a seaport, had produced only thirty-two recruits for the royal navy, whereas Winnipeg, a thousand miles from the nearest ocean port, had already given a total of six men. "The Navy's Need in Personnel," was his subject.

Captain Guinness ascribed the smallness of the recruiting for the navy to the lack of machinery for securing recruits, but he expressed confidence that the deficiency would be more than made up when the means were supplied, which would soon be accomplished.

For Poland's King

Warsaw.—Archduke Charles Stephen of Austria has been selected to be regent of Poland, with the prospect of election as king later.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON XIII.—FOURTH QUARTER, FOR DEC. 24, 1916

Text of the Lesson, Isa. 48: 5.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

I am always glad to meet a lesson in prophecy, remembering that the study of it is specially recommended and that one Lord said that those who neglected it or were slow to believe it were foolish. (Mt. 23: 35; Luke 21: 28; James 5: 10.) The prophecy of Isaiah is a specially interesting study, as it is an epitome of the whole Bible and, very strange to say, has the same number of chapters as there are books in the Bible, and is divided into two parts of thirty and twenty chapters each, just as there are thirty-nine books in the Old Testament and twenty-seven in the New. Another interesting fact for young people is that the letters in Old and Testament are three and five, which, placed together, make thirty-nine, and three times the figure twenty-seven, the number of books in the New Testament. The name Isaiah signifies the help or salvation of Jehovah, and next to the Psalms it is the greatest salvation book in the Bible as to the use of the word "salvation" over 120 times and the name "Isaiah" over fifty times. There is no Saviour but one and no salvation apart from Him, even as the psalmist says, "There is no Saviour, and beside me there is no Saviour." (Ps. 115: 1, 2.) He is the centre of the Bible and the circumference, too, for when God shall be King at Jerusalem, when God has placed in the midst of all nations and countries, all kings and nations shall fall down before Him and serve Him. (Isa. 60: 1-3; Ps. 110: 1-3.)

The first part of Isaiah is divided into smaller sections, the first two being sections of 38 chapters, each ending with Isaiah's vision of the King on His throne (chapter 6), and Israel's national anthem when He shall be their King (chapter 12). The section in which our lesson is told is that the Messiah, who is also called Emmanuel, shall be born of a virgin, that He shall gather all Israel and nations shall come to Him after He shall have smitten the earth with the rod of His mouth and slain the wicked with the breath of His anger, and then shall the earth become full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea (chapters 49: 1-6; 54: 1-10). The Spirit, through Isaiah, said that He would be born at Bethlehem (and He was), that He would rule in Israel (and He will) (Mt. 2: 1-6). All that was written in His first coming has been fulfilled literally, and all that is written in His second coming to glory shall be fulfilled just as literally. The second verse of our lesson chapter had a fulfillment when He was in Galilee, according to Matt. 13: 12-16.

The R. V. of lesson verse 3 reads: "Thou hast multiplied the nations; thou hast increased their joy." This is in accord with other prophecies concerning their glorious future, as in chapter xxxix, 10. Lesson verses 4, 5, take us back to the story of Gideon and his 300 and his great victory over the Midianites and deliverance from their oppression. That was very manifestly the hand of the Lord, using 300 men, who were sifted out of 32,000, to defeat and overthrow a great army. That was the zeal of the Lord of hosts (verse 7), as it was also when Hezekiah was delivered from the hands of Sennacherib (xxxvii, 32, 33; Kings, xix, 34). It is an unusual expression and shall have a full and final fulfillment when He shall come again, of whom it is written, "The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up" (Ps. lxxix, 9; John 1: 17). Not armies and navies, battalions and their equipments, weapons and munitions of war, shall bring His kingdom on earth; but, behold, the Lord will come with fire and with His chariot like a whirlwind, for by fire and by His sword will the Lord plead with all flesh (Isa. lxvi, 15-16; Ps. 1: 1-3; 11: Thess. 1: 7-10). This is the child and the son of lesson verse 6, the firstborn of the Virgin Mary, the son of David, son of Abraham, son of man, son of God (Luke 1: 27; Matt. 1: 1; John 1: 34, 39, 51).

A real child, a son subject to the limitations of the Nazareth home (He was thirty years old, yet truly God manifest in the flesh, the Creator in human form. His name is Wonderful, as He said to Manoah in Judges, xiii, 18, margin. He is the great Counselor, who is wonderful in counsel, excellent in working; great in counsel and mighty in work (Isa. xxxviii, 29; Jer. xxxii, 18, 19). He is the Mighty God, according to the last passage quoted, as well as our lesson verse, and He is the Almighty, of Gen. xxi, 1; Rev. i, 8, and elsewhere. He is the everlasting Father, for He said to Philip, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father" (John xiv, 9). He is the Prince of Peace, and He alone can bring peace on earth. "He shall speak peace unto the nations" (Zech. ix, 10). His word will do it, the sword of His mouth. Then shall be fulfilled all that is written of Him as the son of David to sit on David's throne, not only in our lesson, but in Jer. xxxiii, 5, c; Ezek. xxxvii, 21-24; Luke 1: 32, 33.

HUGE EXPENDITURES NECESSARY FOR PROSECUTION OF THE WAR

\$28,500,000 IS THE VAST AMOUNT REQUIRED DAILY

Real Measure of Britain's Ability to Continue the War is the Extent to Which the Empire is Able to Meet the Colossal Financial Requirements

Food Scarcity in Berlin

Supply of Bread Has Been Falling Off Constantly and Prices Are Abnormal

London.—The Chronicle prints a dispatch from Amsterdam, which says that the Berlin food situation is becoming more and more serious.

"The food scarcity has reached a crisis, as for weeks past in one part of the city or another the supply of bread has been falling off constantly. Fish now becomes one of the most important foods, but no fresh fish is available and the price of smoked fish is now six times the normal."

The more announcements of regulations, the more numerous become official regulations, so the number of shops closing also becomes a larger item.

"Only apples are available in reasonable quantities."

The newspaper is quoted as saying the scarcity of all Berlin stocks and the sale to the people of the food. The falling among the people is said to be the government's policy to raise the difficulties in order to make people agree more readily to the compulsory rationing system. Such difficulties, the Rundschau adds, would be settled by one day in America, where judges and also lawyers might set matters right.

"Instead of lynch law," it goes on, "we have war legislation, which ought to be enforced rigorously."

German Plan in Raniaum Failed

Defenders Keep the Way Open and Are Presenting an Unbroken Front

Petrograd.—The evacuation of Bucharest, although delayed until the last moment, was made in perfect order after the removal or destruction, according to reports from Russia, of the war supplies and most of the other properties of possible military advantage to the invaders. The enormous oil reservoirs at Ploesti were drained as soon as it became evident the Rumanians would have to abandon the town.

Defenders from the Rumanian front say that in executing their difficult retreat the Rumanians maneuvered skillfully. By skilful rear-guard actions along the road from Ploesti to Buzen they succeeded in delaying General von Fokenhagen's forces long enough to defeat the banking movement which, if successful, would have closed the way to Moldavia, and resulted in the capture of a large part of the Rumanian army. At present, the way to Moldavia still is open and the Rumanians have the opportunity of reorganizing their forces, presenting an unbroken front, good order without danger of encirclement.

Fifty Thousand Soldiers Kept in Dominion

Rest Will Be Sent Overseas During the Winter

Ottawa.—Military authorities state that the number of overseas troops to be kept in Canada this winter will not exceed fifty thousand men. This is the minimum number which it has always been stated would be kept on this side of the Atlantic, at least until the final stage of the war has been reached.

It is expected that there will be a practically continuous movement of drafts towards the front throughout the winter months and, as it is believed, will steadily improve.

Germany's peace offers do not arouse any great expectations here that the end of the war is in sight. Germany's offers are regarded as a diplomatic move and nothing more.

Gifts for Wounded Men

London.—Twenty thousand letters cases are going to the Canadian wounded, through the Red Cross, as Christmas gifts. Eighteen thousand Christmas stockings have been received from Montreal. Parcels for the prisoners in Germany, containing plum pudding, fruit cake, chocolate, etc., were dispatched during November to ensure delivery before Christmas Day. Returned prisoners testify that parcels are reaching the men in Germany in good shape.

Iron Cross for Kaiser

Berlin.—An official announcement issued here says that Field Marshal von Hindenburg, as the oldest active general of the Prussian army, in the name of the army, has made a request of the Emperor that he himself wear the Grand Cross of the Iron Cross. The Emperor has accepted.

Spaniards Suffer From Sub Menace

Madrid.—A mass meeting held at Las Palmas, Canary Islands, has appointed a commission to journey to Madrid to discuss with the government the grave situation created by the presence in the waters of the Canaries archipelago of Prussian submarines and the damage they are causing to the islands. The general indignation against Germany is great, and the commissioners are instructed to speak most energetically and to exact a definite promise that Germany be summoned to respect the trade in fruit from Spanish ports.

Briand Against Liquor

Paris.—Premier Briand announced to the Chamber of Deputies that he had decided to ask parliament to enact legislation providing for a further restriction in the consumption of alcoholic beverages throughout France.

London.—That the extent to which England is able to convert her sterling wealth into dollars is the real measure of her ability to continue to meet the war's demand was the gist of a brief and pointed speech in the House of Commons by Reginald McKenna, the former Chancellor of the Exchequer, supporting and supplementing Mr. Bonar Law's presentation of Great Britain's financial position.

Mr. McKenna opened by congratulating Mr. Bonar Law on his speech, thus showing the cordial relations between the old and the new governments, and then continued:

"We are bound to supply munitions to the full extent of our capacity and we are bound likewise to meet all the demands of our allies so far as we are able. The extent of our ability to meet those demands is enormous, but there is one restriction, namely, that it will not be easy to convert sterling wealth into dollar wealth. We must pay in dollars or what we buy now all over the world and that is the limit of our power to help our allies."

Touching on the large increase in the expenditure during the past two months, Mr. McKenna said:

"Mr. Bonar Law mentioned that our average daily expenditure for the past sixty-three days reached five million seven hundred thousand pounds, but in that period there were brought into account large sums expended in the United States which ought to have been brought into the charges of an earlier period. I believe that the true daily expenditure now is about five and a half millions; therefore we may hope that the estimate of \$28,500,000 for the financial year will not be exceeded."

Greek Blockade Effective

Washington Says Greeks Fired on Neutral Diplomats' Dwellings in Athens

London.—Lloyd's reports that the Greek steamers Eftichia, Veroniki, Princess Sophia, Mikellis, Drissos, and Constantino Embiricos have been detained at St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands.

This indicates an extension of the Greek blockade to the waters of the Portuguese archipelago, and also that the Portuguese government is co-operating with its allies to make it effective.

Berlin.—The Overseas News Agency, reporting upon the demands said to have been made by Greece during the recent negotiations with the entente, says "England maintains a moderate view, while France asks for most reckless measures."

Washington.—Greek royal soldiers fired upon the houses of neutrals, even though inhabited by neutral diplomats, during the recent street fighting in Athens, the state department was informed in official dispatches.

It was this action that was the basis of the neutral diplomatic protest to King Constantine, in which the United States minister, Mr. Drexler, participated, the state department announced.

Still Need Money

Patriotic Fund Surplus No Greater Than Necessary

Ottawa.—The statement recently made to the effect that the Canadian patriotic fund has a surplus of about \$3,000,000 has given the impression to some quarters that there should be no necessity for a further appeal until that sum is exhausted.

Officials at the head office in Ottawa, however, point out that the surplus is practically the same now as nine months ago, or, in other words, that for nine months the monthly income has only been sufficient to meet the monthly expenditure. The latter now amounts to \$950,000 per month, so that, if all revenues were to cease the surplus would only suffice for three months.

The Allies and War Organization

British Munition Factories Next Year Will Quadruple Their Present Output

Frederick R. Coudert told the members of the National Security League at their meeting at the Hotel Astor, New York, that by next spring the British munition factories would be producing four times as much as at present. This was one of the things he had learned during a visit to the British and the French fronts in September and October.

"You do not realize the time it takes to produce munitions in adequate quantities," he said. "I happen to know the experience of some of our own manufacturers who thought they would have reached maximum in ten months when it really took twenty-four. It takes a year to make the big guns."

"France was saved at the Marne by the 75's, but the 75 is now a defensive weapon only. For offensive the larger guns are essential, but the general result of the controversy which has been raging for some time over the general merits of very large and medium size guns has seemed to be the conclusion that guns of medium calibre are better for most purposes and that great guns are valuable only in exceptional circumstances."

"After the first year England will have probably the most number, best organized and best equipped army in Europe. Its late development removes it from the burden of old models of equipment and gives it an opportunity to begin with the newest models of aeroplanes and artillery. England had to learn that 150,000 men no matter how good, were useless, and millions were needed. Now they have the millions. Sir Douglas Haig told me that he had 1,500,000 men under his command, and there must be 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 at home."

"The organization of the armies behind the line is amazing. I saw thousands of women, under the direction of a Parisian painter, painting ploughed fields green so that they would look like wheat, for the confusion of aeroplane observers. Back from the firing line, out of danger, the great system of roads for the enormous traffic required by the supplying of the army is kept up by the work of prisoners, who, after a few days, become happy and cheerful, with such a discipline that they are kept under an almost nominal surveillance and work well under the direction of their own non-commissioned officers."

Mention of the gallantry of French and Canadian troops was heartily cheered, particularly of the Canadians of whom Mr. Coudert said: "I felt that after all it was a consolation to know that North America produces such a fine race of men."

Link Science with Industry for Canada

\$10,000 a Year Man Heads New Research Board to Make Blue-Book Reports

The first special statement relating to the sessions of the advisory council on scientific and industrial research which concluded in Ottawa recently, was given out by Sir George Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce. Sir George announced that it had been decided that it would be necessary to have somebody give his whole time and services to the work it was proposed to undertake, and that Dr. A. B. McCallum, of the University of Toronto, had been unanimously chosen chairman of the advisory council. He will be paid a salary of \$10,000 per year. Dr. McCallum will in a short time remove to Ottawa to take complete charge of the work.

J. B. Challis, head of the Dominion water-power branch, department of the interior, has volunteered his services for the time being as secretary of the advisory council. The other members of the council will give their time and services as a free contribution to the public service undertaken, though their travelling expenses will be paid by the government. The first work of the advisory council will be to outline plans and mature the measures that commend themselves to their best judgment for the consideration of the committee of cabinet council. Once these are approved it will become the business of the council, under the direction of Dr. McCallum, to supervise and carry out the measures adopted.

"In this way," says the statement, "it is believed that impetus can be given to the cause of scientific research in Canada which will prove of the greatest possible benefit to the industrial and producing interests of the country. All other progressive countries are devoting attention to this work, and with immense natural resources and water-power facilities there is every reason to believe Canada will be able, with the co-operation of business acumen, capital and scientific aid to take her place with the progressive nations of the world."

Figures That Worry

Doctor: Have you tried counting up to 100?

Insomniac Patient: Yes, but at forty I remember that's the amount of your bill, and at eighty my wife's new gown gets my goat!—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Alone He Took 102 Germans

A Successful Raid Made on a Trench Dugout by Private Tom Jones

Private Tom Jones of a Cheshire regiment was digging himself in after a charge by a detachment from his regiment in one of the sections of the Somme battle front. A shower of bullets from a German dugout about fifty yards distant spattered around Private Jones. But he continued to dig himself in. There came another shower of bullets and the soldier beside Private Jones gave a half cry, half sob, and relaxed into a quivering mass of flesh and khaki. Private Jones swore in good Cheshire English and threw down his spade.

"If I'm goin' to be killed, I'm goin' to be killed fightin'," he said, and thereupon he grabbed his rifle and started out alone for that German dugout.

"We're goin', too," finally said two of the soldiers and leaped to their feet and raced across the intervening space. When they reached the dugout they got a sight they will never forget. There was Private Jones standing in front of 102 able-bodied Germans, all of whom had their hands in the air. Jones was menacing them with bombs held in each hand. He had blown in the door of the dugout with a bomb and killed three of the Germans who had resisted him. The rest surrendered. Private Jones, according to the London Telegraph, has been given the Victoria Cross.

The Fur Bearing Animals of Manitoba

With the Advance of Civilization Many Wild Animals Are Disappearing

In years of long ago, when white man first invaded Rupert's Land, the territory known as Manitoba of today, few, if any, domains of the North American Continent possessed a greater array of fur-bearing creation. And many varieties of such are, in diminished numbers, a natural sequence of civilization, yet within the once territory of Indian inhabitant. A summary of the wild animal product the province of Manitoba now contains enumerates the following species:

The mink occurs in a majority of districts wherein waterways are abundant; this usually conceded that places tenanted by quantities of muskrat contain the mink. Within unsettled localities the raccoon retains its haunts. A few days ago the writer observed for the first time in many years a fine specimen of the animal in the Pembina Valley. No rural district is without that deprecator of the chicken roost, the skunk.

An animal for which bounty is awarded is the coyote; the timber, or great wolf, is practically extinct save in unpopulated northern districts. The fox, properly speaking the red species, is the sole member of the canine family in Manitoba proper; toward the fastnesses of Hudson Bay thirteen colors of this animal are understood to be obtainable. A lifetime may be spent in the province without observance of the otter; this fur-bearer is, however, a habitué of shores of the greater waterways, Lakes Winnipeg and Manitoba. Along certain streams, the Souris as example, the beaver, few of which remain, constructs its home. This animal for some years of the future is under stringent protection, and should thus continue. Through heavy timber of the wildest localities roams the lynx. The wild cat is now principally confined to woods of dense growth. The marten is likewise a stranger to the haunts of man, in similitude with the wolverine, known also as cagajo, or Indian devil. Few waterways do not contain the muskrat; the fisher's abode is within the northland, a remark applicable to pekan and sable, and in northern latitudes the marten makes its lair. The cinnamon or brown bear is an occasional visitant to agricultural Manitoba; the late James Cunningham, of Somerset, who as a young man dwelt upon the shores of Hudson Bay, frequently when in conversation with the writer alluded to the white bears roaming that distant clime. The ermine (white weasel), badger and mole are of common occurrence. — J. D. A. Evans.

Great Britain's War Programme Arranged

The London Weekly Dispatch says Premier Lloyd George's war programme comprises the following:

1. Arming of merchantment to fight submarine peril.
2. Preparation of the spring offensive.
3. Mobilization of the civil population between the ages of 16 and 60.
4. Making the blockade effective.
5. Rationing of the population by the issue of food tickets.
6. Increasing home food production.
7. Banning work immaterial to the war.
8. Enforcing the prohibition of luxuries.
9. Meatless days.

Poor Suitor: I'm a ruined man if you refuse your consent.

Old Richlight: What do you mean, sir?

Poor Suitor: Your daughter says she will marry me, anyway.

The Submarine Menace in War

Arming of Passenger Vessels Suggested as a Remedy

The course of the European war to date has made it perfectly clear that the efficiency of the submarine as a war vessel is one of the greatest dangers the allied powers have to face; it has made it equally clear that if the danger is to be averted or even lessened, the Allies will get no help from the United States Government in the premises. President Wilson and Secretary Lansing have apparently settled down into a do-nothing attitude, for German submarines, in spite of pledges to the contrary, are sinking vessels without warning, exposing the lives of non-combatants by forcing them into rowboats on the open ocean, and causing the death of American citizens who happen to be on board the torpedoed vessels.

There is good reason to believe that the Germans have made up their minds to destroy all merchant vessels wherever and whenever they can find them, irrespective of nationality, of the law of contraband, of the conventions of international law, and of the dictates of humanity. Their motives in this policy are probably various, but it matters little to outsiders, belligerents or neutrals what they are if the determination is settled, ruthless and invincible. It is now the part of the Allies and neutrals to settle for themselves what they are going to do in their own defence. It would be fatuous to allow matters to go on as they are now going without adopting some common policy of self-defence during the remainder of the war. While the final solution of the submarine problem is for the naval experts to supply, to the ordinary lay mind it seems worthy of serious consideration whether the policy of effectively arming all important passenger vessels, at least, should not be adopted by the Allies, leaving neutrals to take chances in the frying-pan until they are ready to get out of it. Many large vessels have guns at their sterns, and there is a general impression that for such vessels the submarines show a certain amount of respect; probably they would show more if they were similarly equipped at their bows and on their sides. It is easy for the crew of a submarine to tell whether a merchant ship is so armed, and whether increased caution becomes necessary. The effect would probably be to make the submarines aim torpedoes at a greater distance, and to diminish by so much their chances of making successful hits.—Toronto Globe.

Immortal Page in the Annals of British Valor

Sir Thomas White Says Efficiency of Dominion Troops One of the Surprises of the War

Sir Thomas White, minister of finance, says he was surprised to find the extraordinarily favorable impression which has been created in official and business circles in London, by the strength and stability of Canadian finance as revealed by the Dominion's successful loan operations and the establishment of credits for the Imperial government towards meeting its commitments for munitions and supplies purchased in Canada. The greatest appreciation is also expressed of the great and growing part which is being played by Canadian industrial establishments in furnishing shells, explosives and other munitions so vitally necessary to success in the operations of this war.

As for the Canadian forces, here is nothing but admiration. It is recognized that they are fighting far from home. Everywhere the Canadian soldiers speak of the great kindness which he received at the hands of the British people, especially in this case with our wounded in hospitals and convalescent officers and men.

Undoubtedly one of the greatest surprises of the war to the British people has been the spirit, efficiency and scale of the participation by the overseas dominions generally in the great struggle. The fighting men of Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa have written an immortal page in the annals of British valor.

Britain's Burden
Dingy British tramps are winning this world war, travelling, if needs be, more than half-way round the world to keep the men and guns of the encircling armies well supplied. Before the war, Britain and Germany shared the world's carrying trade. Today the German merchant flag is unknown upon the ocean highways of the world. Thus the burden of Europe's essential trade, in addition to the strain of war transport, has been thrust upon our vessels. There was enough trade to keep them busy before the war. How much more must there be now, with the chief competitor eliminated, war supplies to handle, and the German submarines taking their daily toll of available vessels?—Ottawa Journal.

Descended From the Crusaders
The Touaregs, a Sahara desert tribe, whose members wear veils so continually that near relatives are said not to recognize each other if the garment in question happens to be removed, are direct descendants of a party of crusaders who were lost on the way to conquer Jerusalem and Mecca.

Training the Boy

Future Results Depend Upon Proper Direction of the Young Mind of Today

Sir Clifford Sifton stated at the fifth annual meeting of the Commission of Conservation: "With respect to the general progress of conservation ideas, it must be remembered that, in the last resort, the highest degree of conservation depends upon the efficiency of the human unit."

Many influences are operating to increase the efficiency of our people, and especially is this the case with that human unit—the boy.

To the boy of today we must look for future results. When called upon to undertake the burdens of civic and business life, the effects of his training as a boy will be apparent in his character and habits, his initiative and action. Canada's future greatness depends upon the proper direction of the young mind of today, and upon her leading men of today rests the responsibility of providing for this training.

Many voluntary organizations are devoting earnest attention to boy training. The Boy Scouts' Association is one of these. Young as this movement is in years, many rising young men of today show in their characters and habits the influence of their Boy Scout training. This movement, however, as well as similar ones, is hampered by the dearth of suitable leaders, many of whom have been claimed by the war. An English paper recently stated:

"On the shoulders of the Scoutmasters a great responsibility rests, for it is to them that is committed the important task of moulding the characters of the lads and teaching them those habits of thought and action that fit them for the occupation of a better and more responsible sphere of life. 'Scoutmasters,' said Chief Scout Sir Robert Baden-Powell recently, 'are the backbone of the movement, and the finding of suitable men is our greatest difficulty.'"

Canada will require of her future leaders a high degree of efficiency, and that this may be accomplished it is essential that the men of today become interested in boy work, and assume their responsibility as Canadians to the rising generation.

Marketing Potatoes

Late Blight Is Frequently Found in Potatoes Sold to Consumers

From the consumers' side the question of marketing potatoes is of the greatest importance, especially so in recent years when the prices for this commodity are advancing daily. The officers of the Experimental Farms recently had an opportunity of inspecting quantities of potatoes in the consumers' own cellars. The potatoes had been purchased in the ordinary way from small dealers. In three cases the amount of rot came up to 75 per cent. of the total quantity in storage. This rot was the common late blight rot, and was certainly present when the potatoes were dug, and before shipping.

The consumer is helpless in such cases, and rarely is there a way open to him for compensation. Nor is the small dealer to blame. The blame rests entirely with the shipper and the grower. In order that such losses may be avoided and the consumer be in a position to secure for his good money, good potatoes that will keep over winter, it is necessary for the growers, on their part, to exercise more care in digging, sorting and handling potatoes. Late blight is a preventable disease; every farmer should know this fact, since the Experimental Farms system has made every effort to demonstrate on many farms in the country the effect of spraying, with results showing the production of sound crops, and an increase in yield amounting to some 90 to 100 bushels per acre.

The sale of inferior potatoes is dishonest, if not illegal at the present moment. Farmers know from their own experience that storage rots cause great losses in their own cellars. It seems, however, the general practice to dispose of an infected crop immediately and shift the losses from rot from the farmer to the consumer. The latter, however, has to pay the price of good potatoes.

In some instances, no doubt, the consumer is to blame by storing potatoes (or other winter vegetables) in too warm cellars. Potatoes and similar vegetables must be stored in a cool place. They cannot stand frost, which causes a sweetish taste in potatoes; but the temperature should never rise above 40 degrees fahr. Where such conditions are non-existent it is better not to try in a winter's supply, as losses are sure to result.

Farmers are cautioned that the attitude of consumers will eventually result in demanding grading of potatoes just like apples; and the farmer who does not control diseases in the field will have all rotten or diseased potatoes thrown on his hands. Diseased potatoes, when boiled, still make good stock food, it should be remembered. A letter or postal card addressed to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture will bring by return mail all the required information relating to the growing of crops of potatoes free from disease.

"I hear young Jones, who started out to be a hero, has been writing to his home folks that he is doing service in the trenches."

"If he is, I bet it is with a pick."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Amundsen Plans Airplane Flight To the North Pole

Discoverer of South Pole Would Crown Career by Daring Feat

Discoverer of the South Pole, first to sail through the ice-locked labyrinth of the northwest passage, that dream of early navigators, Captain Roald Amundsen has an ambition to crown his career by an airplane flight to the North Pole.

Captain Amundsen plans to sail from Norway in June, 1918. He will skirt the Arctic coast of Sweden, Russia and Siberia, as far as the delta of the Lena river. At a point north-west of the New Siberian islands, he will head into the icepack. With his ship frozen fast in the ice he will drift across the polar basin and come out in the Atlantic ocean on the east coast of Greenland.

The point at which he hopes to drive his ship into the moving continent of polar ice will be where the Jeanette was wrecked and Captain DeLong's tragic expedition of 1881 and several hundred miles to the east of where Nansen began his polar drift in the Fram in 1893, the first attempt of the kind ever made.

The ship on which Captain Amundsen will sail will be launched at Christiania in March. Its keel was laid last June. It will be of 800 tons, a three-masted schooner, equipped with an auxiliary oil motor of 240 horse power. It will carry a crew of 10 men, two of whom will be Americans, the rest Norwegians. Two were with Captain Amundsen in the north-west passage and at the South Pole. They are Helmer Hansen and Adolf Lindstrom, the captain's old cook.

"By heading into the ice several hundred miles east of where Nansen began his drift," said Captain Amundsen at the Chicago club, "I believe I will have a stronger northward current and will be carried close to the Pole. Nansen went into the pack too far west. He drifted to 85 degrees and then made his famous dash to 88 degrees, 14 minutes, which was the highest north then. He floated clear of the ice in the North Atlantic, between Spitzbergen and Greenland. By starting my drift farther east and at about 72 degrees south latitude, I believe I will reach 88 degrees at least, and possibly 89. If I achieve the former latitude, I will be within 120 miles of the Pole."

"I expect to reach 88 degrees after a drift of a year and a half or two years. In that time I will have drifted half across the Polar pack, which is 1,800 to 2,000 miles wide. From my highest point north, I will set sail in my airplane for the Pole. I should make the air voyage from the ship to the Pole in an hour or so. The flight would be impossible in the darkness of the Arctic winter. I should like to make it around June 21, when the sun is farthest north and the Polar region is bathed in constant day. I hope to remain 24 hours at the Pole. Only myself and my aviator, who will be an American, will make the flight to the Pole."

"I expect my drifting voyage across the Polar basin to occupy three years. I will take along a thorough scientific equipment. I expect to bring back much valuable data regarding prevailing winds, air currents, air temperatures, sea currents, sea temperatures, salinity of Arctic water and so on. I will make frequent airplane flights. Rising to a height of 2,000 or 3,000 feet, I shall be able to survey the region within a radius of 100 miles or more."

"I expect to see Crockerland, which Peary discovered far to the west of his march to the Pole, and which Donald MacMillan failed to find. Despite MacMillan's failure, I believe the land is there. Peary, I think saw a mirage of it. It probably lies farther to the west than Peary thought."

"The drift of the Polar pack is less than two miles a day. Relies from the Jeanette, positively identified, were washed ashore on the south coast of Greenland three years after the wreck of De Long's vessel."

Captain Amundsen's new ship, he says, will cost \$100,000. It will be of stout oak timbers, with sides three feet thick and heavier about bows and stern. At the mouth of the Yenisei river in Siberia he will take on 25 dogs, a new supply of oil, fresh meat, eggs, butter and potatoes from the farm lands about Kransnorjorsk. His vessel and his sledges will be equipped with wireless telegraphy, so exploring parties may keep in touch with the ship. The Aero Club of America will supply the airplane and the aviator.

"Do you expect to find memorials of the Peary expedition at the Pole?" Captain Amundsen was asked.

"No," he said. "Peary's records were cached on ice, and they have drifted far away since Peary stood at the top of the world on April 6, 1909."

"Do you believe Dr. Cook reached the Pole?"

"Certainly not. No one nowadays takes Dr. Cook seriously."

Captain Amundsen won fame by sailing through the Northwest passage on the Gjoa, a sloop of 47 tons, with a crew of seven men in 1903-06. He discovered the South Pole Dec. 14, 1911, after a thrilling race against Captain Robert Scott. The gallant Englishman arrived at the Pole Jan. 17, 1912, found Amundsen's victorious flag planted there, and, heartbroken, turned back for the sea. With his provisions exhausted, he perished in a blizzard only a few days' journey from his ship.

All roads that lead to Easy street need paving.

"Life is Like a Snowflake on the River, A Moment White, Then Gone Forever"

So Are Your Opportunities to Buy Your Year's Requirements at Last Year's prices, "Unless You Buy Now."

Large numbers of people have availed themselves of the Special Money Saving Prices

That we have offered during the past three weeks, but we still have bargains just as big to offer.

Prices in all lines of Dry Goods and Shoes are advancing every day which will make spring prices 50 to 75 per cent. higher than we are selling our stock out at. Think this over and then, follow the crowds to our store and examine the Red Tags for bargain prices.

EXTRA SPECIAL

Men's Heavy Ribbed
Wool Combination
Suits, reg. \$2.75, on
sale at \$1.75

All lines of our Win-
ter Underwear re-
duced in price

25 Pairs of Men's
Odd Pants on Sale
at \$1.90

Although our attention has been turned to the Dry Goods end of our business for the past three weeks, still our GROCERY DEPARTMENT is very much alive. We are offering a list of Specials this week which we quote below.

20 lbs. Rolled Oats 90c	4# Brown Beans 25c	Gal. Apples 3 Cans \$1.00	Corn Flakes 4 for 25c	Red Rose Tea large pkg. 90c
6 lbs. Wheatlets 35c	3 pgs. Jelly Powder 25c	Perfection Coffee 3# 95c	Rice, extra 4½ lbs. 25c	Jam, 4# 50c

Monday only, 20 lbs. Sugar \$1.75. One sack to a customer

Men's	3 only, reg. \$15.00 for	- - - \$ 5.00
Overcoats	3 only, reg. \$20.00 for	- - - \$10.00
	2 only, reg. \$25.00 for	- - - \$12.50

Ladies' Winter	6 Heavy Winter Coats at	- \$5.00
Overcoats	8 Heavy Winter Coats at	\$12.50

LOOK! A SNAP!

While they last

10 only, Men's Suits
on sale at \$8.00

We have 50 doz.
Men's Wool Socks
which we are put-
ting on sale for this
week only at 4 pair
for \$1.00

Our 25c Counter contains some great bargains. Everything on this counter going at 25c each. Nothing more, nothing less.

Examine the goods on our 50c counter. Articles worth \$1.50 selling for 50c. Look the goods over and make your choice.

1000 yds. of Ribbons, values up to 15c per yd. for - - - 5c
1000 yds. of Lace, values up to 15c per yd. for - - - 5c
1000 yds. of Embroideries, values up to 20c per yd. for - - - 5c

Good Quality White Cotton, reg. 17½c yd.—8 yds. for - - \$1.00
Good Quality Factory Cotton, reg. 15c yd.—11 yds. for - \$1.00
EXTRA—1000 yds. Wash Goods, on sale at 10 yds. for - \$1.00

Williams & Little, Didsbury

Phone 42

THE STORE THAT SATISFIES

Phone 42

The Little Grey Envelope

A Christmas Story

By Lydia Chandler

"DOUBLE dare you!" remarked the mother of Don Estebanito defiantly as, by a deft flank movement round the breakfast table, she cut off her fleeing husband's retreat towards the cabin door and seized him by both recalcitrant ears. "I double dare you! Face o' calamity, to darken this door again with such a man of gloom. What can make you so downcast? Are the miners bothering you for higher pay? Is the company demanding the impossible—as usual? Are the Los Corridos engineers getting ahead, and so rousing your angry passions?" She released one ear, to ring a velvet arm around his neck. "Here you go, wan and dreary as if you'd squeezed the sawdust out of your last doll. And Christmas only nine days away, and Don Estebanito's first Christmas at that!"

Don Estebanito, squat like a rose-leaf Buddha on the gontskin before the hearth, removed two spoons and an ivory ring from his mouth and gurgled a contradictory growl.

"You've learned to side with your mother already, haven't you, you little brute?" said young Gilroy, with a wry grin.

"Sit still and listen, now, it's my turn. So this is the way you're bringing up my son, is it? Set him against his father, touch him that the old man's job is to hustle and look pleasant no matter what turns up? Make him grasp the basic fact that, these two futures achieved, nothing more remains to him, save to enslave himself and his own emotions as far as possible."

"Billy, you know I didn't mean one word I said! How can you! Oh, you cruel, heartless, unfeeling—"

Poor Edith herself an arrant tease from curly head to arching nose, shrieked out warily for mercy at the first flick of a railway.

"You're the biggest goose in the state of New Mexico," said Gilroy placidly. He shifted his clinging weight to his left arm and gripped in his pocket for his pipe. "Edith, please don't bug so hard; you're grinding the collar-button into my neck. Nonsense, I'm not blue. Not for a cent. Just your over-wrought imagination. No, I haven't a thing to fret me. The night-shift are working like cherubs and the ore is running a bigger percentage to the ton every day, stop twisting my ears, that's a good girl. I'm telling you the truth and nothing but the truth. Let go, Edith; you hurt like sixty. Ah-h! Ah-h! Jump, quick!"

Intimated past endurance, the old duck yielded in all four crazy legs at once. As it occurred, the two sprang clear; but down on the Navajo rug streamed a welter of blue prints, briar-baccs, photographs, glass, lastly a quart bottle of copying ink, which "enched each sepe" object in its flood. Edith, in her indignation, arranged the demonstration to be arranged solely for his private entertainment, shrieked approval.

"Sweet mess," observed young Gilroy, poking the outsiders with a booted toe. "See what you get for trying to pry into your husband's private affairs? Hi, Manuel, where are your fronto, Bikel?"

"Si, señor," Manuel, dark, picturesque, dreamy-eyed, appeared in the low doorway, a languid dish-towel in his slim, leisurely hand.

"Bring a dustpan and clean up," began Gilroy. "Pick up the letters and things, and spread them on the kitchen roof to dry."

"Si, señor," Manuel sped to obey. "Now, get along to your Christmas fixings and stop your teasing. Yes, you're the nicest girl I ever knew, and I love you better than all the rest put together."

He pinioned her lifted hands of menace, kissed her violently, then shot through the cabin door and strode whistling down the narrow, snow-rimmed canon trail.

"He is rather stunning, if he does belong to us, isn't he, Don Estebanito?" Edith hoisted her podgy son to the barred window, that he might watch the young gallant figure as it swung away. "However, he needn't try to pretend to us that he isn't blue. We know better, don't we? Manuel, take care you don't mislay any of those letters. Here, let me."

She bent her stately head to rescue the top sheet, an obviously official document, whose lower half was one vast blot, but whose upper lines remained clear.

"Why, it's a company letter and a new one," she caught the first lines with a glance. "Efficient management. Careful and humanitarian dealings with your employees." Well, what more do you want, Billy Gilroy? From a heartless corporation, that's pretty high praise. I wish I could make out the blotted half, though perhaps it's as well that I can't. Possibly they saved up the criticisms for that very place. Moral, Don Estebanito: If you ever see anything unfavorable coming your way, blot it out. Throw the ink at it. Here, what are you eating—if you haven't swallowed half of the 'Christmas Angel's' wig? You little cannibal! Drop it, quick!"

The letter fell from her hands, forgotten. Don Estebanito blinked and gazed under the fierce onslaught of kisses and recrimination. At length he quivered free and set himself resignedly to chewing his new red shoes.

"Considering that we have one hundred and eighty-five Mexican innocents, counting the babies, to manage gifts for, 'tis for us to be up and doing, is it not so, small son?" she murmured. "The supper, that extravagant part, is supply settled, thanks to your worthy grandfather's large and opportune cheque. I count it a special Providence

that those coral necklaces at the Socorro ten-cent store caught my roving eye. They say a roving eye gathers remorse, but it isn't so this time."

Day by day the spirit of Christmas grew and flamed in the little house. The tiny rooms seemed crowded with happy mysteries, whispering with gay secrets, servants, children all in wide-eyed expectation, fluttered and marvelled at the coming of every box and bundle. Edith went flitting about her lovely work, herself a child in her eager giving.

"Christmas Eve and all's well—all 'cepting you," Edith seized her husband's wrists and dragged him down beside her. "Look now at my lapful of pretties, and be pleased! Whatever can all my big boy? You're as tired under your eyes as if you'd played football all day and then danced all night."

"Never was fatter in my life," Gilroy's head leaned a shade heavily against her arm. His tanned face betrayed a curious pallor. "What are you and the Don concocting now?"

"Why, don't you remember that flaccid country ranchman, who stopped the night last week? I told him about our Christmas and he was as excited as a boy and begged to lend a hand, so this morning a vaquero rode over with these."

"These?" proved a startling array of possibilities. A huge roll of cigar-scented magazines, of distinctly frivolous character; poker chips, a handsome carved hat-band, an embossed paper-mache miniature box, long since stripped of its last attempt, still magnificent. "Lovely assortment, that. Your ranchman must have a screw loose. What can you do with the rubbish?"

Edith swept the heap with a Napoleonic eye.

"We'll cut out the magazine pictures, except the very lively ones, for paper dolls, for the fryin' size. The chips will do for lucky pieces for the babies. We'll bore holes in them and tie to needles of pink ribbon. I'll put my old rhinestone buckle on the hat-band, for old Monte."

"I see. Seems to me we're rather dazling tonight. What are all these glad rags for?"

"Oh, Tom Bogardus is coming all the way from Magdalena tonight to help make the candles for the tree, so I slipped into this." Edith caught her lady bonnet of rose and silver crepe and swept him an airy courtesy. "I'll wear it tomorrow night, too, and then throw it away. It's nothing but one of my old trousseau frocks. I really must order a lot of new things next month. Dear me, why didn't I think in time to write home for a case of silver moss, and a few more tinsel bells and flowers! The children would have thought it fairland. Yet, I'm almost glad we must make things and scheme things all bare-bone even if it isn't quite so gorgeous. It's somehow lots sweeter to make our little one's first Christmas with our own hands, isn't it, dear?"

"Yes. Only you're working too hard," agreed Gilroy absently. "Oh, but it's only play, Billy. No body minds, when a thing is just in fun. Precisely like our living out here, away from all creation, and just playing at being poor."

"Precious little make-believe about that, old lady. Dearest, so far." Gilroy's voice held a rough, unfamiliar laugh. Edith glanced up, perplexed.

"But surely they'll raise your salary the first of the year, Billy. On New Year's Day you'll find a little gray envelope under your plate, and inside there will be a polite statement that, as a slight testimonial to your valued managerial services, you are begged to accept double the remuneration which you now enjoy, besides a trifling souvenir of a small block of stock, say fifty shares. And three months' leave, so we can go back to New York for January. New York is always such fun in January, Billy. We'll get a suite at the Holland, and we'll buy some gorgeous new clothes, and we'll go riding every day in Aunt Selina's brougham or father's touring car. Watch for that gray envelope, and New York! They're both on the way."

"Very likely. But the little envelope will be blue, not gray." Billy rolled the Don off his knee and grinned back at her puzzled face; but the grin was not a convincing one. He started for the door.

"Not the mines tonight, Billy! Why, it's Christmas Eve, and Tom will be here to help you with the candles, and you and I must string popcorn for dear life!"

"Can't help it, dear." The barred door door crashed behind him. Her sweet vexed cry followed him down the freezing hillside trail.

It was a hushed white night, veiled in frost vapors. Pile upon pile lifted the mountains, cloud-headed, mailed in dusky silver. The clink of a horse's feet up the cabin path rang with the clink of shingles on ice. Gilroy need not look back to know the rider: Thomas Bogardus, that engaging innocent, who had ridden twenty mountain miles to help through the last jubilant labors for Christmas Day. Thomas, son of the chief stock holder, by the way, was both paymaster and assistant manager of the great King Perrine ranch; but his honorable responsibilities were seldom permitted to trammel his gaily errant foot.

Curiously how lightly some fellows could carry their work, or, rather, force it to carry them, when other men, for all their heart-straining toil, failed daily, hourly, to make good.

Gilroy shut his teeth on the thought. His dark face burnt crimson as under a lash. What a end, what an arrant coward, to so whimper against the other fellow's luck!

"It isn't a failure," he muttered, stooping to the lock of the deserted engine-room. "I may as well give myself a square deal on that. However, it looks enough like failure to mean the melancholy finish to my glad career. Trouble is, I've tried to do too many things at once. Driving a gold mine and a college settlement in double harness doesn't seem to pay. That's the way the company would put it, I reckon. Yet I couldn't let the men live in these filthy burrows, could I? And when you think of the women and children, crammed into those holes—Good Lord! it did take a good bit of time and a bushel of money to put up the new cabins. They're worth while, all right. If the company could see how things stood when I came, they'd understand. And as to the safety rails and things, there's no philanthropy about them, they're self-interest, pure and simple. Labor is a bit too scarce to risk chewing up able-bodied specimens with an unguarded flywheel. And the ventilators and air cleaners will pay for themselves twice over, but—rightly five thousand expenditure since I took hold, and barely forty thousand profits! Now that they're coming to inspect, to see things with their own eyes, there's some chance that they'll understand. Yet it's dollars to doughnuts that they won't even see what I'm driving at. They'll lump my new steam-gages and my double cables and my emergency chest with Edith's tea-parties for the babies and dead generals for their mothers. 'Extravagant and unnecessary indulgence!' The secretary didn't mince words, did he? He didn't fail to make himself quite clear! Oh, blazes!"

He flung himself down before the ore-crusher, great little giant, looming vast in the thick gloom. His tired eyes saw nothing of his surroundings. Before him, cruelly keen and clear, gleamed the last company letter, that identical letter over which Edith had bent, in laughing wonder.

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"And while we would commend your efficient management and careful and humanitarian dealings with your employees, we must yet express our doubt as to the real necessity for certain of the expenditures which you advocate, as well as some of those which you have already deemed it essential to make. You are aware that the company has been so burdened by unexpected and heavy expense that it has not been able to make an entirely satisfactory showing in the eyes of its stockholders. It would seem expedient to mass our efforts toward the strengthening of the company proper, to strive toward immediate and reassuring results—then later to turn our attention to the comforts and the pleasures of our employees."

"Then, too, it is—well, simply again—our duty to the stockholders to replace them as best we can, rather than shut down the works for days at a time, in order to install costly safety devices and to build sanitary huts. These precautions and expenditures, while perhaps justifiable under different conditions, are liable to run into extravagant and unnecessary indulgence."

"I have the honor to inform you that our president, Mr. Woodbury, accompanied by Mr. Van Durt Rutherford, Jr., and Major Brice Keppel, an English gentleman, now visiting this country with a view to investment, will reach the mines on a tour of inspection between the 30th and 30th inst. They also to be the guests of our associates at the Los Corridos mines on Christmas Day, and will probably reach your camp the day following."

"Years, etc."

"John Holden Furness."

"So they'll be at the Los Corridos tomorrow," said Gilroy, meditatively. "Pomposo old Woodbury and that spoilt sissy, Rutherford, and the duke, too. Well, their own will be gladdened there, at any rate. The manager told me last week that the November sheets showed three thousand clear, and this month would double that. The place is a man-killer; the manager himself is getting yellow and shrivelled from these chlorin fumes, and the men, tough as they are, have to lay off every week or so. However, he didn't squander three thousand of the company's money on hoods and ventilators. And he men five like dogs, herded into these vile 'dobe corals', and they keep moaning on top-like cider, and they get every ten days, and knife somebody regularly on Sundays, for hell. But in the words of the text, the Los Corridos are 'striving toward immediate and reassuring results,' and getting them, too. Compared with what I've accomplished, it looks like New York in January, and New York and a blue envelope."

"If I could only get Edith! What a brute I am!—I'll drag her and drag her out to the wilderness, as they say! To think of her blushing at her father's cheque on the score of her dress! And all that time she's been a witch, too. She knows I haven't a copper for my salary, but that's no excuse to her mind, and I can't tell her she mustn't buy costly trifles for me or her home people, either. I've only spent a hundred and forty dollars on Christmas stockings, and she prides as Panchito. She pinched herself at every turn I could get, for dear sake. Only a hundred and forty, save ten dollars over my monthly salary! Oh, my soul!"

He leaped to his feet. Behind him, away in shadowing shadows, the heavy door shut and crashed, beneath impatient hands. The latch jerked. Gilroy sprang toward it, one hand mechanically clutching for his revolver. His own men were a fairly decent set; one of his most extravagant acts in the company's

eyes had been his systematic weeding out of the undesirable element, even at the risk of a crippled force. But if any of those Los Corridos ruffians had sneaked up to do mischief to things—

Soft, impatient fists clattered at the door. A voice was calling:

"Billy!"

Framed in the low arch, rose-radiant as a medieval angel against the violet sky, her yellow hair flaming to gold in the lantern-glow, stood Edith, reproachful hands outstretched.

"Billy, you hateful boy, come straight home this minute and help pop corn. If you don't help, we never will get done."

"Edith, I'm busy. You go play with Tom."

"Tom isn't one bit of help. He's a nuisance. First he ate up all the popcorn and now he's waked up the baby. Come along. No, you weren't busy working, you were busy worrying. Put the worry into the firebox where it belongs. Right about march!" Her strong little hands caught him imperatively, but her voice rippled with an adoring sweetness.

Christmas Day dragged for Gilroy, who chafed miserably against the endless idle hours. But to the camp the day led as on rainbow wings. Bidden at last by squadrons to that crowning feast which Edith's father had unwittingly provided, their rapture reached its zenith. Oranges, mince-pie, doughnuts, huge sticks of candy and vast slabs of cake, red beans in blistering sauce and white buns lavishly plastered in honey!

At length Gilroy slipped from the cabin for a breath of air. It was growing later; the waning moonrise, palely silver beyond the further goblin peak, told that it was high time to pack the Mexicans off, and send Edith and the wide-eyed Don Estebanito to bed. As he hesitated on the step a loud hail echoed from the Los Corridos trails:

"Halloo, the house!"

Up the frosty path labored three fagged horses and three pallid men.

Gilroy strode down to meet them.

"From Los Corridos? Anything wrong, my man?"

He stopped short. The foremost figure pushed back his cap with a fat unsteady hand. The moonlight struck full upon his face. President Woodbury, that worshipful potentate, stripped of all his traditional majesty, stood puffing and blowing like a locomotive stuck on a heavy grade!

"That you, Gilroy?" Sissy Rutherford stumbled forward, putting out his left hand. The right lay clumsily in an extemporized sling. "Say, but we're glad to get here! His drowsy drawing once awoke in reckless laughter. 'Maybe you think we didn't hit a hornet's nest down at Los Corridos? The men were all crazy with mesel and rioting by noon. And by six to-night, when we left precipitately, it was Merry Christmas, you better believe. They'd cleaned things up thoroughly. Every window in the mine building smashed, office furniture ripped to splinters. Why, would you believe it, we even caught two of them trying to loot the ore-shed.'"

"Criminal vandalism," spluttered the president, regaining his breath with raging gasps. "What the Los Corridos engineers are thinking of, to employ such an abandoned crew! I hope, Mr. Gilroy, that we will find different conditions prevailing here."

"We won't find any livelier ones," bubbled young Rutherford. The wrath of the menaced property-holder touched him but lightly; the adventure was the thing. "We helped the engineers round 'em up, and got 'em coaxed into something like decency; but one or two took naughty little pot shots at us as we rode away. See that?" With pardonable pride, he freed his bandaged arm and displayed a mild bullet scratch.

"Good story when I get back to New York, eh?"

"Mr. Gilroy, I wish to present Mr. Brice Keppel," the president's voice rolled forth. "Mr. Brice Keppel, Mr. Rutherford and I arrived at Los Corridos this morning, expecting to remain until tomorrow, but the wild disorder of the camp and the disgraceful scenes transpiring have forced us to throw ourselves upon your hospitality a day earlier than we intended. Perhaps it is as well, for we are all anxious to return East as soon as may be. With that intent, we will remain here tonight, and start back to Magdalena some time tomorrow. That is, if our unexpected coming does not too greatly tax your convenience?"

"Certainly not. Delighted, I'm sure," Gilroy gave them prompt welcome, with all the assurance he could muster. Despairing laughter surged within him. So they had found a mad orgy at Los Corridos! Well, they would find a Sunday school cantata here. The wild absurdity of the situation made him almost hysterical.

"My wife is giving the Mex women and children a little treat," he explained, as they neared the swarming cabin door. "There's close on two hundred laborers and all, so we've handled them by squads. It's a bit crowded, but I reckon we can elude it."

"Pray do not let us intrude. Can we not visit the mill now, then return to meet Mrs. Gilroy when she is not so—ah—dusky occupied?"

"Perhaps that might be better," Gilroy snatched at the reprieve and blessed the speaker from the depth of his soul. "But, Mr. Brice-Keppel, we can see nothing by night. Nothing whatever," protested the president.

"We have a good electric light system. I think you can take a satisfactory survey," ventured Gilroy.

"Good electric lighting! Why, at Los Corridos, they are obliged to patch out with acetylene and even lamps on an emergency. They say no dynamo can be kept in reliable condition in this altitude. That it's an utter impossibility!"

"No cheap dynamo can. Ours is a magnificent machine that I had constructed especially. It—it was fearfully costly, though."

"Fearfully costly! Tut, tut! The initial cost in every undertaking must

needs be great, sir, if the undertaking is to succeed."

Gilroy essayed a feeble grin. "Other things have cost, too," he hazarded, as they traversed the low resounding rooms. "I've spent a lot more than I should, perhaps, in permanent improvements. Sewers and all that. It looks pretty extravagant and yet—"

"And yet, sir, is not this company organized on just that very basis? To plan and to carry out permanent benefits, to all with whom it is concerned?" The president expanded visibly. "I am surprised, sir, that you should deny this function of amelioration, surprised, sir, that you should deny this function of amelioration, surprised, sir!"

"I say, I've seen enough buzz wheels and smelt enough oil and graphite for one evening," Young Rutherford threw down his cigar, and started for the door. "Come along, fellows, let's go see our brown brother at his bean feast."

"Careful of that cigar," remonstrated the president irritably. "Remember, no fire department here. Is the flame completely out?"

"Oh, it's all right. Come on, every body. Now for the show!"

Edith made the men graciously welcome; but, in her blithe absorption, she had no real recognition, either for them or for their errand. However, her guests had no idea of being thus overlooked. Gilroy looked on in pale surprise at the sissy Rutherford, forgetting his wounds in lusty struggles to distance Tom Bogardus in unloading the last branches. He denied his own senses at sight of President Woodbury, mantling red with youthful fires, as he paraded the tiny hall. Don Estebanito perched on his shoulder and pounding a glad tattoo on his bald head. His last clutch on reality loosened when in a far corner he discovered the magnificent Mr. Brice Keppel earnestly munching on a large, battered doughnut and a horrifying wedge of mince-pie.

"Quite ravenous, really," remarked Mr. Keppel, unabashed. "Not a morsel since early this morning—the Los Corridos mess cook had been implicated in a murder or something of the sort and had barricaded himself in his hut. Really, this is delightful, you know." Content shone bright upon his British brow. "Quite like a tenant's treat at home, in my word, quite so!"

"Fire!" Gilroy leaped up. For a moment the four gazed at each other in blank horror. Then away they fled down the hall, at the heels of the crowd. The mine's office was one dance of flame.

"That confounded cigar of mine!" groaned Rutherford. "I remember now I dropped it right alongside of an oil bucket. I ought to be skinned alive! No use—it'll all go!"

"Maybe not," said Gilroy under his breath. "If I can just hold the men! If they'll only remember! Hi, boys, hup up now! Lively! Buckets, everybody! Fill 'em at the sand-pile. Now then double-quick!"

Ten minutes of frantic, heartbreasting work; ten more of even harder suspense when, their ammunition exhausted, the fighters stood in breathless dread of an other outbreak; then the heavenly asprance that all danger was past.

"And no wreckage, except our nervous systems!" Young Rutherford said down, rather limply, and gripped Gilroy with a shaking hand. "On my word man, you're a wonder! You—you're grand! Nobody else on earth could ever have carried it through!"

"Such—such method and discipline," the Honorable Mr. Keppel struggled for an adequate phrase, "is more than a credit to the individual. It is—a test of the organization of the company itself."

"This incident merely furnishes a further proof of our selective judgment." Soot blackened, sweat-drenched, trembling, yet the president's platform manner never failed him. "The ability to pick the right man for the place, Mr. Keppel, is the corner-stone of the company's success."

Flushed from boyish brow to chin, Gilroy looked quite as sheepish as he felt. Yet singing exultation leaped in every pulse. Assuredly the company reprimand, worse, the fear of discharge he had so dreaded, was fading—at least into the middle distance!

"There were several things that I had planned to discuss with you," the president was clambering shivering aboard his drowsy mount, in the white radiant silence of the dawn. "However, as I remarked, we are all desirous of reaching the East again as soon as possible. Then, judging from what we have already seen of your management, I think I may safely say that any suggestions we could make would be—ah—superfluous. A successful administration needs neither explanation nor advice."

"I'm much obliged," said Gilroy awkwardly. This revolutionary swing of the pendulum had rather bewildered him. "I was afraid, judging from the company's recent communications, that I'd been taking my own head too much—more than they liked. I certainly have gone pretty far."

"Oh, that last letter!" The president reddened visibly. "I—ah—may as well say that I practically dictated that letter myself, Mr. Gilroy, just before leaving New York. That communication, sir, was written under—a misconception. At that time I had no realization of the conditions which you face here. I did not comprehend the needs of the men. Least of all, I did not realize the limitless value of the—ah—civilizing influence which you, and, if I may say it, your lovely wife and child, were constantly disseminating. If you please, Mr. Gilroy, we will consider that letter—ah—canceled. Hereafter, be assured that we shall leave the entire control in all essentials practically to your judgment. Good morning!"

"He means," shouted young Rutherford, waving his cap in farewell as they clattered down the trail, "in plain English, he means that the whole track is yours, and nobody cares how fast you go—nor how far! Good by, and a Merry Christmas to you—and a Happy New Year!"

Boy Scout Notes

The Duke of Devonshire Becomes the Chief Scout for Canada

To His Excellency's many titles may now be added that of Chief Scout for Canada. The Duke of Devonshire accepted this office on Saturday, November 25th, 1916, in succession to His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, thus becoming Canada's third Chief Scout.

The Duke of Devonshire is no stranger to the principles and ideals of the Boy Scout movement, as prior to his coming to Canada to occupy the Vice-Regal office he was associated with many other prominent men of position in Great Britain with the Boy Scouts' Association, his interest being particularly evinced in county matters in Derbyshire. His Excellency was the President of the Association in Derbyshire, which includes the local associations of Alfreton, Ashbourne, Bakewell, Buxton, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Chesterfield, Duffield, Derby, Ilkeston, Glossop, Matlock and Hathersage.

His Excellency the Chief Scout, in accepting office with the Canadian General Council of the Boy Scouts' Association, expressed to the gentlemen representing the Scouts in Canada his desire to help this splendid boys' movement along, and Canadian Boy Scouts will no doubt have opportunities in the future of meeting His Excellency as they did his Royal predecessor.

"It is most gratifying to be able to report that despite the difficulties of the day, difficulties which are patent to all, our Association is in a position to maintain its members and to make many important strides."

The foregoing is from the 5th annual report of the Quebec Provincial Council of the Boy Scouts' Association, by the Provincial Secretary, H. A. Lordy. The report shows that while there are less Scoutmasters in the province this year than last there are more Scouts. It is to the credit of the Scoutmasters that many of them have risen to the occasion by taking charge of two or more troops. In 1915 there were 1,872 Scouts and 138 Scoutmasters in the province as compared with 1,891 Scouts and 113 Scoutmasters this year. Of the 1,891 Scouts mentioned, 1,167 are in the Montreal district and the remaining 724 are scattered throughout the province. There are sixty-nine active troops in the province, being the same number as reported last year.

The Quebec organization has supplied from six to seven hundred recruits for His Majesty's forces, comprising every rank from a private to a major-general; the latter, Major-General R. E. W. Turner, V.C., D.S.O., who prior to the outbreak of the war was one of the leaders of the movement in the province, has lately been appointed officer commanding all the Canadian troops in England. With reference to recruiting, the Secretary writes: "A lieutenant connected with one of the overseas battalions recruiting in Montreal at the present time called at the headquarters office and asked if we might put him in touch with any qualified signallers who might desire to go overseas. Upon going through the card index files of ex-Scouts who had held our signaller's badge, we were surprised to discover that only four were not overseas. Of these, two were physically unfit; while learning the reason which held the other two from volunteering, the lieutenant in question considered the reason so valid that he positively refused to approach them. It has been recently reported that one of these signallers received the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery."

During the year, 1,231 proficiency badges were granted; 276 Scouts received Firemen's badges, 179 the Missioner badge, 130 the Ambulance badge, 115 the Handyman's badge, and 127 the Laundryman's badge, etc. Most people have hobbies, some several, others only one. Practically every Boy Scout has one or more. A hobby which gives the boy plenty of fun and sometimes keeps him in pocket money is toy-making, which has become the hobby of many Scouts in different parts of the world. They make toy animals principally, and it is a very simple process. The body, legs and sometimes the neck of the animal should be fretworked in cigar-box wood, and fitted together with small screws or rivets. Then they are painted. A tiger, for instance, will be black stripes on a yellow ground. So it is painted yellow all over to start with, and when that coat is dry the stripes are painted on. Toys of this sort always have a very ready sale at a sale of work or any Scout exhibition.

To the great relief of the neighbors, the snobbish and unpopular Jones family were moving. While the furniture was being brought out some difficulty was experienced in removing a pianoforte from an upper room, and someone proposed getting it through a large window and sliding it down. Then came a suggestion from the Jones' next-door neighbor, who had long fostered the deepest enmity toward them, though until now she had attempted to conceal it. "No," she said, acidly, all her pent-up bitterness at last showing itself in her tone, "let it come out as it went in—on the installment system!"—Christian Register.

It is officially stated that there are 200,000 women working in munitions factories in France.

Brave Seamen Save Vessel

An Adventurous Voyage Across the Atlantic

One of the most extraordinary voyages ever made across the Atlantic has just been completed by the Vigilant, a little American tug, bound from St. John's, Newfoundland, to Cardiff, in Wales. Two days out from St. John's the vigilant experienced terrific weather, and on the fifth day she sent out S.O.S. calls, the captain fearing she would founder.

The Holland-America liner Rynland picked up the signals, and proceeded to her assistance. The captain and 12 of the tug's crew were taken off, but three of the crew refused to leave. They were the second mate, Robert Ferguson, a Scot; the third engineer, Thomas Walsh, an Irishman; and an American fireman named John Smith.

Taking control of the ship, these three men overcame tremendous difficulties, and actually succeeded in bringing her within sight of the Irish coast, where they were picked up by a British patrol vessel. Ferguson was locked in the wheelhouse and the other two in the engine-room. The terrible weather prevented them moving, and they remained at their posts for 50 hours without food, water or sleep.

Several parts of the ship were smashed, including the shaft of the dynamo in the engine-room. This caused the tug to be in total darkness by night, and added to the horrors of the situation.

Alberta the Bright Spot

Big Crop This Year Gives Sunny Province a Boost

Below is reproduced in part an advertisement that is being gotten out by the Alberta Provincial Government:

Alberta is the bright spot on the crop map of Canada this year.

Alberta has safely harvested a crop of more than normal size. From such returns as have been received we estimate the average yield at 28 bushels per acre for wheat, 45 bushels for oats and 30 bushels for barley.

Considering present prices for grain and livestock, Alberta seems in a fair way to surpass last year's total agricultural production in point of value, and provide a greater net return per capita for the farmer than from any other state or province to date.

Travellers through Alberta's wheat belt have had revealed to them scenes of agricultural productivity unapproached in any other part of the world.

Alberta farms, selected with even moderate discretion, have raised men to independence and affluence with records of wonderful development unsurpassed amongst the phenomenal industrial success of which Canada well may boast.

Many almost incredible yields have been reported by reliable authorities, wheat exceeding 70 bushels per acre and oats 145 bushels.

Numerous records show that the cost of farms has been more than repaid by this year's wheat crop. In one instance, land purchased for \$3,200 produced wheat which was sold for a little over \$10,000.

British Ships of Commerce Lost in War

Total Tonnage Destroyed by Submarines Was 984,739 and Vessels, 510

German submarine activities during the year ending June 30 last have resulted in a decrease in the world's merchant service of 510 vessels of a total tonnage of 984,739 tons. Such is the information contained in a report to the trade and commerce department by Trade Commissioner Harrison Watson, of London. At the close of the year merchant vessels classed at Lloyd's were 10,032, registering 23,190,138 tons in comparison with 10,542 vessels of 24,177,877 tons on the same date of the previous year. Foreign shipping has sustained greater damage than British.

Every effort is being made to expedite ship construction and there is now being built under the inspection of Lloyd's registrar of shipping a larger amount of shipping than ever before, 620 vessels of 2,282,198 tons. The past year has witnessed the revival of wood shipbuilding in the United States and Canada, brought about by the abnormal demand for steel. The majority of these vessels are sailing vessels with auxiliary power.

David and Solomon

The contributions of the people in the time of David for the sanctuary exceeded \$30,800,000. The immense treasure David is said to have collected for the sanctuary amounted to about \$4,445,000,000.

The gold with which Solomon overlaid the "most holy place," a room only thirteen feet square, amounted to \$190,000,000.

The Usual Ending

"This is a rather affecting poem," "What is it about?" "An automobile racer is bidding farewell to his car."

"And the circumstances?" "He's going to the hospital and the car to the scrap heap."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Object Lessons in Field Crops Are Being Given

Dominion Department at Work in Saskatchewan and Other Provinces

The department of agriculture of the Dominion is carrying on illustration work in crop production and cultural methods with farmers in the provinces of Quebec, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Farmers owning or operating land favorably situated for the carrying on of such work co-operate with the department.

The farmer puts under the direction of an officer of the Dominion experimental farms system a part of his farm having a good wide frontage on a well-travelled highway, each field having the same frontage along the same highway, so that the crops and cultivation are unavoidably in evidence to the casual traveller and easily inspected by the interested visitor.

The department, for the first year at least, furnishes the seed necessary to sow such of the fields as it is decided to put under crop that year. In subsequent years the farmer saves enough of the best of the crop grown on these fields to do the necessary seeding. This, of course, provided the grain produced is satisfactory as to purity and germinative power.

All cultural and harvesting operations in connection with these fields, i.e., the plowing, harrowing, etc., of the fields and the sowing, harvesting and threshing of the grain therefrom, are done by the farmer. All work indicated above is done in exactly such ways and at exactly such times as directed by the illustration station division of the Dominion experimental farms system. The farmer keeps a record of the amount of time taken to perform the different operations on each field, and threshes the grain harvested separately so that it will be known how much is harvested from each field.

The records just mentioned of the work and crops resulting, together with brief notes made each week, are duly entered on blank forms provided for that purpose. The work of making such notes and entering up the work done on each field does not entail more than one hour's work each month. Each week the farmer mails to the central experimental farm, Ottawa, a form filled out with full particulars as to the work done, general weather conditions and crop progress on the different fields. The farmer permits to be placed in front of each field a sign stating briefly the method of preparing the land for the crop growing thereon, or the treatment given the plot that year.

On all these farms, whether located in the province of Quebec, or in Saskatchewan or Alberta, systematic rotations of crops suitable to the district served as well as the best cultural methods and most suitable varieties of crops are being demonstrated.

Russia Prospers

While Country Is In War Throes Everyone Has More Money

The prosperity of our (Russian) rural population in times of a world war is a remarkable, astounding paradox, writes Prince Troubetzkoy. About two years ago such a thing would have been impossible, but now it is a fact on which all observers of our rural life agree. The farmers, landowners and all others who reside in the country or come in close contact with its life concur in the opinion that our village is prospering now as never before, for three reasons: First, because of the prohibition of alcohol; second, because the wives of the reservists receive sufficient support from the government; third, because the peasantry is earning high wages.

The most eloquent proof of the prosperity of our villages is the added billion rubles (since Prince Troubetzkoy wrote the article another billion has been added) in our savings banks since the beginning of the war. The ban on alcohol amply accounts for this billion. But the monetary billion should be multiplied several times in order to get the nation's prosperity, for prohibition has raised the productivity of the country many times.

We are observing a phenomenon unique in the history of the world. In war times, it has been an axiom, the productivity of a nation is diminished. All enterprises by a government at war are intended for destructive, and not constructive, purposes. In Russia you find the reverse—you witness a colossal increase in the nation's power of productivity.

In spite of the habit of the Russian peasant always to complain, I was told that there was no acute need now—that the wives of the soldiers need nothing, and the more children they have the better off they are, as they get larger allowances, which cannot be spent on alcohol. In some cases I heard of paupers and down-and-outs who became prosperous. Not long ago an ex-drunkard was pointed out to me with this remark: "You see his boots? Well, it is the first time in his life that he has been shod."

Wifely Solicitude

Husband: I'm certain the rest will do me good, if only the bottom doesn't drop out of the stock market while I'm away.

Wife: You surely didn't forget to turn off your ticker, I hope!—Puck.

Peronne Battleground

History Tells of Stirring Scenes Enacted in Olden Days

The western ground whereon the great war is being decided is one of the famous battlefields of French history. It was called of old Santerre, the "bloody ground," but never was its name so true as today. In Peronne, two French kings have suffered imprisonment—Charles the Simple for six years in the tenth century and Louis XI for three days in the fifteenth century.

The latter incident has more to do with today's events than it may seem to have, for King Louis was on a friendly visit to Charles the Bold of Burgundy at Peronne when he was imprisoned by his host on the charge of having stirred up the burghers of Liege to revolt, and he was not released until he had signed the treaty of Peronne, which freed Flanders from France and so laid the foundation for independent Belgium.

No human being dared remind King Louis of this humiliating experience, but strange to say, the magpies took to singing "Peronne, Peronne" wherever he went until he recovered the town. To do this he was obliged to bribe the British to withdraw the Duke of Burgundy. A payment of 75,000 crowns to Edward IV. and proportionate sums to his ministers won them over, and a match was arranged between Charles the dauphin and Edward's daughter.

Neither king would trust the other—and with good reason—so the parents of the happy pair met on a bridge across the Somme, with a strong wooden grill between them, through which they ventured to shake hands.

Real Need of Largest University

Large Buildings Without Proper Ideals Prove to Be Anything But Great

We hear a great deal about money, new buildings, worldly success. It is announced that the new enrolment makes Columbia the largest institution of its kind in the world. But size is not greatness. The University of Paris has been outstripped. Is Columbia fostering such ideals, providing such discipline as would help America to behave as France has done at the Marne, at Verdun?

Columbia has many excellent instructors on her faculty. But whenever an issue has arisen between ideals and a "practical" view of life and culture the champions of the ideals have dropped out.

Before they ask for more money is it not high time that President Butler and his associates give some evidence of power and will to rise to the levels of spiritual greatness. Increase of machinery without elevation of a man is a danger beside which a Krupp factory is a mere producer of toy guns.—New York Evening Sun.

The Blackest Tragedy

Great Britain Saddled With Liquor Interests When Whole Resources Should Be Used for War

The following extracts are from a startling editorial in the Globe of October 16th:

"Here is how a Canadian puts it to the Globe in a letter of Saturday—a Canadian whose personal character and official standing give authority to his words and whose patriotism is in what he does and suffers:

"Canada for efficiency in war casts out the drink evil. Is it too much to ask Britain in fairness to do the same? Is it not a mockery for the British Isles to face our common struggle with this palsy in her frame? And yet she clings to this social vice of drink after her allies and her Dominions have renounced it."

"Here is the bitter pill, the embittering thought for many a Canadian parent. Let me be a type. Three of my sons are in khaki, two at the front and one on the way. I am proud to be their father; I gave them a father's blessing when they enlisted, but this thought strains most of all the ties of my loyalty to the cause; to see my sons fight and fall for a Britain that at home is half drunken, saddled by distillery interests, guided by a lot of tiptoeing ecclesiastics, not loyal enough to follow the King's example and misguided by a press silent as the grave on this entrenched evil. Why should our sons go from a country from which booze is banished, to spend months on the way to the trenches, in England where the vices of the liquor traffic are legalized to hamstring her own sons?"

"If the Globe can touch the consciences of our kindred in Britain, or if in a discussion it can justify Britain's attitude and show that my scruples are uncalculated for I shall be much relieved."

To which the Globe replies: "There can be no such relief. It is the blackest tragedy of the whole war that in fighting for freedom in Europe the free sons of the British breed have to face this war time record of waste at home with its inevitable toll of debauchery and crime."

I shall reserve the remainder of this strong and startling editorial for another letter.—H. Arnott, M.B., M.C.P.S.

Marriage may be a lottery, but a whole lot of people seem to be satisfied with less than capital prizes.

The Zeppelin a Failure As Weapon of Offence

British Engineers Could Easily Produce Something Much Superior

The London correspondent of the New York Sun writes:

One thing is certain, British experts on aircraft are convinced that the Zeppelin is a dismal failure as an instrument of offence. From an economic point of view, they point out, there is nothing to be said for it. The loss of four machines and their crews, the cost of building and maintaining the monsters and the waste of fighting material are items which cannot possibly be considered as offset by the damage done in this country.

Further, the British have lost much respect for German engineering. C. G. Grey, editor of the Aeroplane, and one of those best qualified to speak on the subject, declares that if England decided seriously to take up the construction of such craft the British engineers could produce something far superior to the Zeppelins.

"The Zeppelin is a hollow fraud," he said. "And just because it is too solid. Of course one cannot state where the defects lie because it might be the means of presenting useful information to the enemy, the Hun being, unlike our own official geniuses, the kind of person who welcomes adverse criticism and profits thereby."

"There isn't the slightest doubt that our aircraft designers could build exactly as efficient a machine but which would be lighter than the standard Zeppelin by tons. Taking it all round, the Zeppelin is moderately clumsy in its detail design and most abominably made. If we cannot beat it in every way then heaven help our engineers—always assuming, of course, that our ships are built by real engineers and not by enthusiastic amateurs."

"We have the opportunity of a century if we desire to take advantage of it, for we have most of Germany's experience at our disposal and all we have to do is to improve on her product, which is as easy as falling off a log."

For many weeks the captured Zeppelin has been the subject of detailed study by the British, and of course they have found some things in the great craft to admire. The petrol tanks are carried inside the hull of the ship, where they are away from the motors, a fact which is of intense interest to British pilots, who know that the best place to aim at is the hull of the ship, just above the gondolas.

One comment made by an authority was this: "It is when one pictures to himself that lonely little man in his aeroplane, sitting up there all by himself in the blackness of the night, with nothing to do but watch, that one begins to realize the nerve required of a Zeppelin crew. When one thinks of even the other men who have each other's company to keep their hearts up, cruising about over more or less accurate gunfire and vigorously sought for by aeroplanes of superior speed, knowing that they are supported only by those hundreds of thousands of feet of inflammable gas, respect for their bravery rises considerably."

After all the study devoted to these engines of war it is safe to conclude that in the minds of the British experts the Zeppelin is an absolute failure. The only use which would seem to pay in any measure for the enormous expense of their construction and upkeep is that of naval patrolling, and that point always has been conceded.

Austrian Women Soldiers

5,000 Females Said to Be in the Firing Line

Women are now being sent right into the firing line by the Austrians. At least that is what an Austrian prisoner, captured during Italy's advance in the Carso, says, according to reports in possession of the military at Rome.

He declares that his own wife was shot while digging trenches on the Galician front. Old men and women, he said, are sent into front line trenches to do tasks that are not considered too hard for them, such as trench digging, food distribution, cleaning firearms, picking up the empty shells, and all the things that are left on a battlefield, including the uniforms of dead soldiers, none of which are wasted. The dead men are stripped by these women and old men and buried absolutely nude. Their clothes are sent to the base, disinfected, mended up and used for fresh troops or those coming out of hospital.

The prisoner affirms that over 5,000 women are now mobilized in the Austrian firing line. They are dressed in male attire. Many have already been killed in battle.

Careful inspection and prompt repair of defective flues, and asbestos or metal protection for all woodwork near stoves and pipes would materially reduce the number of fires in Canadian homes.

"You must remember, my boy, that wealth does not bring happiness."

"I don't expect it to. I merely want it so that I may be able to choose the kind of misery that is most agreeable to me."

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

The Squire's Sweetheart

KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

"Poor thing! poor thing!" the Squire muttered to himself pitifully as he knelt beside the woman. She was going to be horribly disfigured, even if the cuts healed healthily, and he could not see how deep they were or what they might have severed. She was bleeding terribly. He suspected a small blood-vessel cut through somewhere, and she groaned when he touched her.

The appeal in her eyes made him bend lower to her. The old rustic, swinging the lantern, was still babbling of the turn it gave him when he 'eard them all go screeching down the hill, but it weren't none of 'is business, so he went 'ome to his supper; and then his grand-daughter, Liz, called him a wicked old man because he hadn't been, and told her, and docked him of his supper-beer.

"What is it?" asked the Squire, with his lips at the woman's ear. He was soft-hearted where women were concerned, and he was moved to a profound pity at what he saw.

"Get me away," she whispered. "Get me away quick, sir, for the love of God. There's someone here I don't want to see. I heard his voice."

There came a steady tramping of feet down the hill. The Squire had not remembered the camp pitched for a day or two on the beach. It was fine open weather, and no great hardship to sleep in a tent. Down came the soldiers, professionally alert and efficient, with their ambulances and all their appliances.

"This one first," said the Squire, intercepting the ambulance. "She's in danger of bleeding to death."

"They lifted the woman on to the ambulance. 'To the cottage hospital,' he said; then added, on a sudden impulse, 'Tell the matron the private ward. I will be accountable.'"

He saw his patient depart, and went on to the other victims of the accident. Plenty to do, even though doctors summoned by telephone were arriving, and additional help had come in on all sides. By this time the body of the char-a-banc had been lifted and pushed to one side. Beneath it were dead and dying people. Except for the groans of the injured horror in the minds of the workers. Only one man was noisy—the dark fellow the Squire had noticed at his first coming. He had been foremost in the big labor of lifting the char-a-banc. Now that help had come in plenty, he stood on one side, and talked to anyone who would listen, as though nothing had happened. Presently he took out a cigar and lit it coolly. The Squire looked up from where he was bandaging a deep flesh wound in a man's thigh and saw the face for a second as the light shined. A darkly florid face—coarsely handsome; Spanish-looking eyes with yellow whites to them. Having lit his cigar easily and carelessly, the fellow strode off up the hill.

By the time the wreckage—human and otherwise—was cleared away, the Squire was dead tired—too tired to think consecutively and intelligently. There were eight dead, six dying, others injured more or less badly.

As he came into the hall of Harewood Court, the pretty girl whom he had met on the stairs when he rushed back for his emergency case came to meet him. There were tears in her eyes, and her face was very pale.

"Oh, Mr. Meyrick," she said, "what a dreadful thing! I did so want to help, but Lady Westonthorpe said, 'No.' She assured us that we would be worse than useless."

"I'm glad she kept you out of the way, Miss Vincent," the Squire answered. "Am I a horror? You poor child?"

He was suddenly aware of his turned-back shirt cuffs and the blood on his hands and his clothes.

"It would not have been fit for your eyes," he said. "I am so sorry you should have seen me."

Rose Vincent looked at him with the expression in her eyes which had often discomposed the Squire, who was very simple, and rather shy, despite his forty years, in the eyes of other pretty girls besides Miss Vincent.

The glance did not trouble him after he had gone to his own room to make a fresh toilet before having the food he badly needed. He felt sick, unstrung. The doctor who had come to his help had taken the Squire

for another doctor, being a new man from a distance. He had done his share in alleviating the suffering where it was possible. But the horror of the mangled and bleeding humanity was still with him. He wondered how, if he had not given up soldiering, he could have endured a battlefield. Well, that had been settled for him. His mother's long, slow illness had brought her only son to her side and kept him there, after a brief experience of a profession he could have loved.

That brought him to the memory of the big, dark fellow who had swaggered up the hill from that scene of carnage, smoking his cigar in so unconcerned a way. After performing prodigies of helpfulness, too. The fellow was a soldier, or had been a soldier. There was no mistaking the drilled, disciplined man. And the Squire had some hazy memory about him. Had he ever seen him during his brief career of soldiering?

His thoughts were hazy with fatigue. As he brushed his hair before the glass, unconsciously doing it as carefully as though he were interested in the matter, his thoughts left the soldier behind and went to the woman whose face was so terribly slashed about—poor thing! He wondered why he had had the impulse to send her as a paying patient to the hospital. The matron must have thought his message an odd one.

Only—the woman had looked to him so pitifully to hide, to help her. Poor thing! He had a compassionate thought that she would never be recognized again for the woman she had been. Her disfigurement would be an effectual disguise. What was to become of her when she had to go out again into the world?

CHAPTER II.—DON QUIXOTE.

Mr. Meyrick was Squire of Silverdale, just seven miles away from Harewood Court, where he had been visiting at the time of the accident. Silverthorne Manor, which had belonged to the Meyricks for many generations, was a charming old Elizabethan house in a fine park dotted about with thorn-trees, which gave the place its name, and having attached to it what the estate agents would have called one of the finest landed properties in that favorite district; it seemed a curious thing that Silverthorne should still belong to a bachelor squire.

Crossed in love, the villagers would tell you, recalling Miss Mary, the Squire's ~~only~~ cousin, who had lived with Lady Clarissa, the Squire's mother, as an adopted daughter at Silverthorne. Miss Mary had been of those who in very early youth, with a world of joy and love opening before them, let go our warm hands and steal away quietly into the shadows.

The Squire had been engaged to Miss Mary. Some of the shrewd old women of Silverthorne village, such as Mrs. Apperly at the post-office, would say, with a shake of the head, that the Squire didn't seem nohow to have had a chance—what with Miss Mary dying in the spring they were to have married, and what with Lady Clarissa's slow decline. "Our Squire don't seem somehow to have had a fair chance of being a boy," Mrs. Apperly would say. To which her lame sister, Miss Jessica, who in spite of her sixty years, had a way of blushing which to see was like seeing the ghost of her pretty youth come back, put in a murmur: "Seems to me, Jane Ann, as our Squire 'asn't left off being a boy yet, nor likely to with those eyes."

Jessica was entirely out of agreement with her sister's preference for Master Hilary before the Squire. Master Hilary was the Squire's young cousin, who very often visited him at Silverthorne; a snub-nosed, golden-haired, pleasant youth, who had played cricket on the green every summer "since he were that high," beginning with the vacations of his prep-school, ending with his glories fresh upon him from Oxford, where he had won his blue.

"Im!" Miss Jessica would say disparagingly; yet the disparagement had a note of affection in it. "Im!" to come after our Squire. Why I remember him when he were an imp of mischief, an 'im a swaggin' round in 'is wite flannings, so saucy that you 'ad to forgive 'im. W'y, our Squire 'as plenty of time for marryin' an 'avin' a family. Wot's forty?"

"Not to you 'n me, Jess," Mrs. Apperly responded, "as 'll never see sixty again." Jessica blushed as at a sudden rudeness. "But seeing 'as 'ow our Squire's bin crossed in love 'n never lookin' at a lady since, not at least with intentions, an' bein' as fond of Master Hilary as though he were 'is own son, it all pints to daster Hilary at Silverthorne one day."

"Im!" said Miss Jessica scornfully; and then added, "Whippersnapper!" in a fierce little hiss, which did not at all mean that she was personally disaffected towards Hilary Strangways, who was indeed a pleasant youth who had a pleasant way with old friends generally, though

not to be compared, in Miss Jessica's opinion, with the gravely courteous Squire.

Some lady had called the Squire once in his cousin's hearing on his hard-heartedness in remaining unmarried. She was an American lady with very bright eyes and a vivacious manner, who always insisted in where other people did not dare to tread. Hilary Strangways had listened with a smile to his cousin's patient exhortation to the vivacious lady.

(To Be Continued.)

A Metis Sharpshooter

Nephew of Louis Riel Accounted for Thirty Germans Before They Got Him

"This rifle was used by Sapper No. 1295, Pte. P. Riel, nephew of Louis Riel of the Riel rebellion, 8th Battalion (90th Rifles) 1st Canadian Division, B. E. F. With it he accounted for 30 Germans, between March, 1915, and January 15, 1916, when he was killed by a shell at Anton's Farm, France, 128, near Messines."

This is the inscription engraved on a silver plate on the butt of a rifle which is on exhibition in the window of the British Columbia building in London, England. Capt. M. A. Flett, of the 30th Field Battery, sends this information: "No one, I am sure, in London," he writes, "understood better than I all that this inscription meant. It is too eloquent to need the addition of any words. I beg, however, that the press be good enough to convey to the Riel family and all the Metis nation my personal grief and also my profound admiration for this hero of whom the Metis nation at large must be proud."

Private Louis "Billie" Riel enlisted with the Little Black Devils, the 90th Winnipeg Battalion, the second day the war was declared. With them he went over to England, and there having given a demonstration of his ability as a franc-tireur was given carte blanche as a sniper, and just as soon as he entered the trenches with his unit began his work. In letters sent to friends here by his trench chum, another half-breed, formerly a student at the Qu'Appelle Industrial School, Riel is said to have disregarded potting Germans who were in the trenches. His chief work was to locate snipers from the German side and bring them down.

One story of his keen sight and ability to shoot straight is told when in late April, 1915, he brought down two German snipers within five minutes at a distance of about seven hundred yards. There were men and officers falling regularly on the Canadian side in a certain section of the trench. Riel was watching this spot where the shots came from and decided that snipers were at work. About seven hundred yards away he spied the tree and watched it for a minute, then deliberately aiming, fired and brought down the sniper, who was in one of the lower branches.

Just as soon as he had scratched another mark on his trusty rifle, he levelled again and from the top of the tree another enemy sniper fell to the ground. The incident was noticed by the officers and duly reported in dispatches. That night the officers looked for Riel, but he could not be found. He had joined a raiding party of the Munster Fusiliers and was out having his little time. The following morning he reported and proudly pointed to five additional marks on his rifle.

The Law's Fault

Geordie had a small dog and was summoned for keeping a dog without a license. He pleaded it was only a pup.

"How old do you say he is?" asked the magistrate's clerk.

"As divvent kna exactly," replied Geordie. "But he's onny a pup."

Expert evidence, however, proved it to be a dog, and Geordie was duly fined. As Geordie was leaving the court he turned to his wife and remarked:

"Hang me if Aa can understand it. Aa said the seym thing last year, and the year before, and they let me off. Noo they fine me. Aa suppose somebody's been messin' about with the law!"—Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.

English Farm Labor Situation

English farm correspondents of Farmer and Stock Breeder declare that if there is any further drain upon farm labor for military purposes, production of foodstuffs next year will be less than the low record of 1916. One English farmer, with 150 acres in grain crops, says his harvest would not all be in yet but for the help given in harvesting by the local curate and schoolboys.

Teacher (endeavoring to get her class to understand the term "a Christian name"): What's your father's name, Bennie?

Bennie: Jones, the same as mine, miss.

Teacher: But what does your mother call your father?

Bennie: She don't call 'im nothin'—she likes 'im!

War's Bravest Hero

Among the Two Hundred Odd Who Have Won the V.C. Since 1914, Who Was He?

Is our greatest hero the man who has "seen red" on the map with the ice-cool brain?—or is he something between the two?

Two cases instinctively come to mind which serve as admirable illustrations of the two extremes. In all the role there is no more gripping instance of a man earning the V.C. by hot-headed valor than that of the former Lance-Corporal O'Leary, who rushed to the front and himself killed five Germans who were holding the first barricade, after which he attacked a second barricade, about sixty yards further on, which he captured, after killing three of the enemy and making prisoners of two more.

Now, contrast that with one of the very latest winners, First-class Boy John Travers Cornwell, who, during the Jutland battle remained standing alone at a most exposed post quietly awaiting orders until the end of the action, with the gun crew dead and wounded all around him.

Between this gallant Irishman and the sixteen-year-old English boy there stands another type—the type represented by Lieut. Leslie Robinson, whose feat in bringing down the J. 21 at Cudley is too recent to need recall. Here we have a man needing nerves of steel while he waited in the darkness for his giant foe, and the courage of a lion to tackle with his puny weapons the armament of a Zeppelin. And then, when this lonely hero had won his great flight, he could not help showing he was a boy at heart by looping the loop as the only outlet for his joy! In Robinson we find the calm courage that can wait and the indomitable pluck that can strike.

He is this war's greatest hero.

That is a great thing to write of any man. It means that his courage surpasses that of such men as Corporal Angus, who rescued a wounded officer after being wounded himself forty times; of Lance-Corporal Potter, who, with his right leg shot away and with wounds in both arms, steadied his men and had a cheery word for all for fourteen hours; of Private Miller, who, plunging a rapping wound in his body with his hand, conveyed a message and dropped dead when he had delivered the reply; of Lieutenant-Commanders Eric Nasmith and Boyle and Lieutenant Holbrook for their brilliant submarine feats in the Sea of Marmora; of Lieutenant Warneford, the first Zeppelin straffer; and of the other air-men heroes, Second Lieutenant Rhodes-Moorhouse (who flew 35 miles after being mortally wounded) and Captain Liddell (who took his badly damaged aeroplane back to the aerodrome with his right thigh smashed).

It means that Robinson's courage is greater than that of the officer, Victor Smith, and the private, McFadden, who threw themselves on piles of bombs to save the lives of their comrades; and of the Scottish piper, Laidlaw, and the drummer, Ritchie, who defied the enemy from the top of the parapet so as to cheer on their own men with the sound of their music.

These are but a few of the great deeds which Lieutenant Robinson has eclipsed.

Canada May Come to Bread Made of Whole Wheat

Says Charles R. Hunt, Who Is Made One of Commission on the Bread Problem

Charles R. Hunt, of the firm of Hunt Bros., millers, is one of a commission of five Canadian millers chosen by Sir George Foster to go to England to interview the British Cabinet in regard to the standard bread, which Hon. Walter Runciman announced would be sold in the British Isles after the first of the year.

Canada supplies a large amount of the flour required for the old country. With the prospect, however, slight of an embargo, being placed upon American foodstuffs, the British president of the local government board decided to prepare for emergencies and to conserve the flour supply as much as possible. Standard bread will be something like whole wheat bread, a large part of the bran being retained in the dough. It is for the purpose of having a suitable article sent from Canada that the millers' commission has been chosen.

"We may come to standard bread in Canada one of these days, although there is no immediate prospect of it," says Mr. Hunt.

Coming Closer

"Do you think you will ever own a car?"

"Why not? The controlling circumstances are bound to meet."

"What do you mean?"

"Autos keep coming down, and I keep saving up."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Lloyd George

His Compelling Magnetism, Which Has Gained for Him Empire-Wide Recognition

From the first announcement of the British Cabinet crisis the figure which has stood most illuminated by it was that of Mr. Lloyd George, who has accepted the task. He has been the centre of an Empire-wide attention. Mr. Lloyd George, at fifty-three, exercises today in the wider arena of international politics the same compelling magnetism as he has so long had over his own Welsh nation. For he is the embodiment and the prodigy of the newer Welsh movement of a nationalism which shall recognize in Europe the inalienable right of the smaller nations to live and to fulfill their own destiny unmolested so long as they are loyal to the community and the spirit of civilization.

Lloyd George was first heard of in Parliament for his irrepressible delight in being a pro-Boer when that was the blackest sin that could be ascribed to a British patriot. It would be overdrawing the picture to paint him as foreseeing the present fine stand of those South African Boers. If there is one thing in which Lloyd George erred it was in a flat inability to foresee that war in Europe had been inevitable for ten years past. Yet when it came, that overwhelming avalanche of August, 1914, he was among the quickest to realize its fearful vastness, and, recovering from the recoil with imagination and a projection into the future which only a Celt could accomplish, he set about the concentration of British strength. He is credited with having been the one to suggest that Kitchener be allied back from his Egyptian voyage. All know that was the first right thing in the maze of mistakes and confusion.

The period of his Cabinet work before the war was one stroke of luck after another. He was in parliament at twenty-seven, almost as early as age as Pitt. That had come about in a combination of events which can never be repeated in Wales. A Bethesda quarryman had died. He was a Nonconformist, and the factless little vicar of the parish had refused him burial in the consecrated part of the Church of England graveyard, the only one available. Lloyd George headed the Bethesda quarrymen, strong-limbed men, whose pastime was to fight with the naked knuckle on the Saturday and worship God with improved fervor for it on the Sunday. They rose in revolt, and taking the law and the canons into their own hands removed the coffin and buried it again in consecrated ground by the side of the dead man's daughter. The exhumation caused a great stir in Wales. The little-minded vicar brought an action for trespass. Lloyd George fought the legal battle and won; he fought it with still more gusto on appeal, and secured at last the right of Welsh Nonconformists to be buried with their own ritual, in what is public property. And Lloyd George became M.P. for Carnarvon Boroughs, a constituency which literally worships him.

The next outstanding incident in a meteoric career was the settlement of the threatened railway strike of 1906, when he was President of the Board of Trade. Mr. George—for he is not a "hyphenated"—was the first Welshman to enter the British Cabinet, his ingress being a striking tribute to the then consolidating Welsh party, numbering thirty Liberals out of thirty-four Welsh M.P.s.

In turn came the old-age pension scheme, which brought the blessing of thousands on his head. The Chancellorship of the Exchequer, with a deficit of over \$75,000,000 to meet, was a test. Mr. Lloyd George rose to meet it worthily. He proposed the super-tax, by which taxation was placed most heavily where there was most wealth. It won him the lasting admiration of the bold and the poor, but the long and bitter revivings of the richer classes.

The present war brought out again the strong and virile in Mr. Lloyd George. He alone has had the courage to tell the people fully what the sacrifices must be. He it was who first shocked us by saying that more ammunition was used at the one battle of Neuve Chapelle than was consumed in the whole Boer war. He told first of all the demand of conscription in Britain.

Too Severe

Doctor: Your husband needs some good exercise to restore him.

Mrs. X: Like playing golf?

Doctor: More violent than that.

Mrs. X: I have it! I'll send him down to make a few purchases at the bargain counter during the rush hours.

Doctor: Oh, I didn't mean to kill him.

Pretty Saleswoman: Don't you want a talking-machine in your home?

Her: My dear, this is so sudden!

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When the Arabia Went Down

One Man on a Raft Sang Comic Songs as He Drifted Away

With a paddle for a banjo, one man sang comic songs and thumped against the wood with his fingers for an accompaniment as he sat on a raft and drifted away from the Arabia, sunk by a submarine in the Mediterranean, November 6. In the smoking room a moment before the shot from the submarine struck, another had just declared "No trumps." He still held his cards in his hand, spread out in order, when the lifeboat in which he had taken refuge was rowed away from the sinking vessel.

Such is the way people met these days when they are forced to take to the open sea for their lives. There was no panic.

When the Arabia was hit the sea was as smooth as glass. A man was leaning over the rail just above the spot where the torpedo struck. He called to his companions, "Come and look at this silver streak." The next instant the concussion came, a mass of water splashed on deck, and the man was thrown against the wall of the smoking room and stunned.

The passengers quietly and quickly put on lifebelts and took their places beside the boats in which they were to leave the ship. One or two boats were smashed in being lowered, and the women and children were ushered to other boats by the men. When the boats were safely riding on the water, the men and women slid down ropes into them. The only mishaps were a twisted ankle and the women's tender hands burned in the slide.

A nurse and a child were in a cabin close to the side where the torpedo struck. The explosion smashed the cabin, but the nurse crawled out of the ruins with the child. Both were unhurt. The ship's doctor was in his cabin and was covered with splintered glass. He, too, was unhurt. In thirty minutes the vessel was abandoned.

The Arabia sank gently. There was no great explosion, only two big puffs of smoke and soot. As the inclination of the hull increased all loose objects slid down the decks toward the stern. The Arabia dived quickly. Pieces of timber, chairs and many light articles, including a cradle, shot vertically out of the water. Then the only trace of the ship was an oily, sooty patch of water with two planks floating in the middle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Difficult for Letters To Follow Wounded

Explanation of Delay in Postal Service to Canadians in Europe

A letter appears in The London Times from Rev. Frank Leight, of Hespeler, Ont., complaining of delay in delivering letters to Canadian wounded from friends in Canada. "One of my sons was wounded at Ypres in June and the other at the Somme in September. The latter had no word from home from mid-September to mid-November, though himself able to write weekly. He was at Etaples a month, at Notting-ham about a month. Though we wrote at first through the army post office and afterwards directly to him, he got not a word from home; and the other for nearly two months without letters, though a note was sent to England."

The Canadian Press inquiries reveal that when a man is wounded, letters for him are sent to the Postal Department at the Canadian Record Office. Their difficulties are considerable in following the migrations of wounded from one hospital to another. For instance, they will remain but one day at a certain hospital, two days at another, and so on. Every effort is made to deal expeditiously with mail in such cases. Correspondents in Canada, however, send letters by the hundred with such addresses as "John Smith, care of Army Post Office, London," whereas the Army Post Office so far as England is concerned, is non-existent and applies only to the army in the field. The greatest care should be taken to have the man's regimental number plainly indicated. The extraordinary congestion in all branches of the mail service, civil and military, ought also to be borne in mind.

"Miss Norah, if it wasn't for Tarence O'Brien that do be courting ye, I'd be after havin' somethin' to say to ye meself th' night."

"It's very considerate ye are, Mr. Mulligan, but did ye never hear that pristin' company is always accepted?"

When Your Eyes Need Care

The Murine Eye Medicine. No Stinging—Pain-Free—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Sore Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our Chemists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physiological Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Write for book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company Chicago, Ill.

Soldiers Have Clothes Made From Paper

Is a Light Weight, Warm and Impenetrable Garment

One of the big paper mills in France recently completed a series of experiments undertaken under the auspices of the French Academy of Science with the object of producing a paper which should be suitable for making underwear. After patient research their efforts were crowned with success in the form of a paper not only soft and pliable, but so water-tight, antiseptic, tough and durable as to be excellently fitted for making vests and plastrons for soldiers. In fact, it is predicted that the basis of a new industry has thus been laid and that these warm, light-weight, inexpensive garments will be in great demand in times of peace.

The plastron is a garment generally worn over the shirt and beneath the suspenders, which hold it in position. Its weight is not more than 2.6 ounces, and when folded it takes very little space, a great advantage in a soldier's kit. It can be worn for about a month. The gilet plastron, or combination vest and plastron, is fuller and heavier. It is specially designed for sentinels and men on duty for long hours in the trenches. It is tufted with a sort of cellulose felt, which makes it exceedingly warm. At the same time its composition is such that vermin find no shelter in its folds, a matter of vital importance to the men to whom the bit of a parasite may mean infection with the dreaded typhus fever.

Then there is the gilet, or waistcoat, without the plastron, a garment intended for general use by sportsmen—hunters, fishermen, motorists and aviators.

There is no more effective vermifuge on the market than Miller's Worm Powders. They will not only clear the stomach and bowels of worms, but will prove a very serviceable medicine for children in regulating the infantile system and maintaining it in a healthy condition. There is nothing in their composition that will injure the most delicate stomach when directions are followed, and they can be given to children in the full assurance that they will utterly destroy all worms.

Reinvesting Profits

Modern Dairying Need No Longer Mean Drudgery

If the dairy has been profitable during the last season, and it probably has, a portion at least of the gains should be reinvested in the equipment of the plant and the complement of cattle, unless the business is already one hundred per cent. perfect in this regard. Dairying need no longer mean drudgery, for the drudgery part of it can practically all be done by machine. And it need no longer be guess work, for modern methods, coupled with common sense, have reduced the production of profit to a mere matter of applied arithmetic. The common knowledge of scientific feeding and the availability of practical information along this line has made possible the maximum of production at the minimum cost, and the Babcock test and the milk scales can or will eliminate the unprofitable animal. The constantly increasing urban population provides a sure market at good prices for years to come for the great essential food commodities, milk and its products, and there is every reason to feel that now, more than ever before, the dairy industry must thrive. For this reason the reinvestment of profits in the rehabilitation of the herd and the bringing up to date of the equipment is the wisest plan the dairyman can make. —Successful Farming.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS USED TEN YEARS

Mrs. C. E. Stilwell, Winthrop, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and have found them so good for my little ones that I always keep a box in the house." Mrs. Stilwell is one of thousands of mothers who always keep the Tablets on hand. Once a mother has used them, for her little ones she would use nothing else. They are absolutely free from opiates and injurious drugs and cannot possibly do harm to the youngest child. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Tricks in All Trades"

The Agricultural Department is out with a warning against the "venered" bale of hay.

Venered consists in feeding to the baling machine an occasional forkful of hay that is of higher grade than the bulk of the lot being baled and manipulating the forkful in such a way that the high grade hay covers the outside of the bale, making the bale appear to contain better hay than it actually does contain.

This is as bad as the stove-piped apple barrel, the sawdust sausage and the basswood ham. Their human initiation is the pious and "benign" old rascal who tries to sell you a gold brick. Watch them all.

Love is like a game of poker—a young man often wants a hand he cannot get.

**Londoners Forced to Grope**

A Fog So Dense and Black That People Became Lost

London recently experienced its first dense fog since the war lighting, or rather darkening, order came into force. It was, perhaps, one of the worst fogs that ever enveloped the metropolis.

It was thick and black and gritty, and a peculiar feature was its warmth. It clung to wayfarers like a fluffy overall. There were also damp patches, and then it felt as though one were running into a newly washed blanket hanging out to dry.

No one has ever seen London so dark and looking so weird. Vehicular traffic was entirely suspended so far as the ordinary services were concerned. The dimmed lights of the street lamps could scarcely be seen a yard away. Trains were held up. Taxicabs were as rare as butterflies in December.

In the west end, theatregoers left the theatres and restaurants, plunged into the black fog, and instantly lost themselves. There were no omnibuses or taxicabs to take them home, and it was next to impossible to find one's way to the tube stations without direction. In most cases it was the blind leading the blind. One could not see even a few feet ahead.

In Trafalgar Square policemen acted as pilots to the few motor omnibuses and taxicabs that tried bravely to make headway.

The fog was no less dense in the suburbs than in central London. An Enfield resident spent half an hour crossing to his home from that of a friend, a distance of two hundred yards. A Stamford Hill resident who reached home safely, failed for more than an hour to find his house. —London Express.

Dread of Asthma makes countless thousands miserable. Night after night the attacks return, and even when brief respite is given the mind is still in torment from continual anticipation. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy changes all this. Relief comes, and at once, while future attacks are warded off, leaving the afflicted one in a state of peace and happiness he once believed he could never enjoy. Inexpensive and sold almost everywhere.

"I understand that your laughter is going to take music lessons." "Not exactly," replied Barker Corntossel. "We haven't the heart to tell her that her voice sounds terrible, so we're going to hire a regular teacher to do it." —Washington Star.

Off to Old Country for Domestic

Miss Francis A. Biden has returned from a western trip covering the principal prairie cities, where she met many ladies and received applications for domestic help. Miss Biden is a born Canadian and has spent all her life in Western Canada. It is her intention immediately arrangements are completed in connection with her Winnipeg business to leave for Great Britain early in January, returning with a large party of selected domestic servants. These, of course, will all have been placed before arriving. Miss Biden's city address is care of the Grand Trunk Pacific city ticket office, 260 Portage avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

Bird Statistics

For two years the numbers of birds on certain farms in different parts of the country have been counted. A summary now shows that in the Northeastern States the average farm of 108 acres protects a total of 124 pairs of domestic birds. These are birds of the sorts that farmers should protect. Five acres in Maryland afforded a home for 193 pairs, of sixty species. This bird count was made for the purpose of getting definite figures on the value of bird protection on farms, and the importance of providing feed and protection for them. Bird lovers can figure out the benefits.—The Country Gentleman.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Declined to Worry

"So my daughter has consented to become your wife. Have you fixed the day of the wedding?"

"I will leave that to her."

"Will you have a church or a private wedding?"

"Her mother can decide that."

"What have you to live on?"

"I will leave that entirely to you, sir." —Boston Globe.

"How did Deeds make his reputation as a lawyer?"

"He was so well-to-do he could decline cases he knew he couldn't win."

The Born Writer

The Literary Gift Is One Which Is Not Acquired

The death of Jack London and the sketches of his career occasioned by his death present the picture of a young man who saw with discernment the sunny side of life, and the adventurous side, and wrote entertainingly about what he saw. The late O. Henry's literary product was a result of his reaction to conditions he encountered when he left a clerk's walk of life and thrust himself amid more colorful surroundings.

Such lives as those of Jack London and O. Henry incline observers to the view that a writer still is called by writing, and that the man who sets out deliberately to prepare himself to make writing his calling, selecting it as another man selects law or medicine or mercantile life, because of the opportunities it offers, as judged by the results obtained by its successful exponents, is likely to prove a stodgy writer.

Laurence Sterne was a fiddling, bookish, convivial, obscure country parson at 47 when a single book drew him up to the heights of fame and made him a man "awaited by dinner engagements a fortnight deep" wherever he went in Europe. The book so flagrantly violated the conventions of narrative writing that Horace Walpole called it a book written backwards. Digression had been called a distasteful, if not disqualifying, fault. Sterne became known as a master of digression. He trifled with his readers, and mocked learning and its laws. He was able to do so because genius is not amenable to law.

Mark Twain, as everyone knows, received a poor education and was apprenticed to a painter, afterward becoming steamboat pilot, a private secretary, a miner, a provincial journalist, before his flame of genius burned through the coating of circumstances which had made him a jack-of-all-trades, and revealed him as a great humorist.

There is a growing army of men and women of good education and comfortable financial situation who select writing as a polite occupation promising fair monetary rewards. Those who peg away at it long enough and hard enough manage, as a rule, to get into the magazines, if not to get a publisher of books to discover them; but there remains the pleasing view, and it hardly is illusion, that writers who command a large audience, through the medium of the genius of a Sterne, a Clemens, an O. Henry, or the talent of a Jack London, will be always born to write rather than made in college and finished by special courses in writing.

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Expeller, the best remedy of the kind that has ever been found.

"Destroy the Whole Government"

Among a batch of correspondence found among the German dead on the Somme are some letters which show an altered tone toward the war. Here is a sample:

"The war is a low, scoundrelly affair," writes a member of the 3rd Ersatz Regiment. "The German Government deceives the people. One sees it very clearly in this wholesale murder. One can hardly help being ashamed of being a German since we put up with this. We must turn our rifles round and destroy the whole government. That gang have caused us to be killed. Remember this if I don't come back, dear Greta. It is already quite clear that Germany is losing, and getting into a terrible state."

Moulters

For 15 days in the month of January I was suffering with pain of rheumatism in the foot. I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did me any good. One person told me about MINARD'S LINIMENT; as soon as I tried it the Saturday night, the next morning I was feeling very good. I tell you this remedy is very good; I could give you a good certificate any time that you would like to have one. If any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism, I could tell them about this remedy.

Yours truly,

ERNEST LEVILLÉ.

216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal.

Feb. 14, 1908.

Meaning of Service

The Extent of Each One's Duty Depends on His Ability to Serve

In Canada the war has done more than anything else to teach us the meaning of service. We are coming to realize as we have not done in the past that every citizen has responsibilities to the state, and that the extent of each one's duty of service depends upon his ability to serve. If the lesson be well learned it will mean much for the future of this country. It will also result in an electorate trained to select men for public office on the basis of ability and integrity. It will also meet the difficulties of public ownership by providing a continuous supply of men able and as devoted to their work as those available for private enterprise. If the idea of service grips the citizens of this country Canada may easily lead the world in working out a solution for most of the problems which now beset society. —Toronto News.

Don't Have Catarrh

One efficient way to remove nasal catarrh is to treat its cause which in most cases is physical weakness. The system needs more oil and easily digested liquid-food, and you should take a spoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

after each meal to enrich your blood and help heal the sensitive membranes with its pure oil-food properties.

The results of this Scott's Emulsion treatment will surprise those who have used irritating snuffs and vapors.

Get the Genuine SCOTT'S**The Mineral Wealth Of Northern Canada**

Better Chances There Than In Any Other Country, Says Mining President

An emphasis on the importance of the mining industry in Canada was laid by Mr. Arthur A. Cole, president of the Canadian Mining Institute, in an address before the Empire Club of Toronto. "Only a small portion of Northern Ontario has been prospected," he said. "From Cobalt to the Arctic there is offered better chances of obtaining valuable mineral deposits than in any other country in the world."

Mr. Cole quoted figures to show that the railroads of Canada and of the United States carried more mineral products than agricultural products. In Canada for six years up to 1913 the freight from mines in this country more than doubled the freight from the land, and manufacturing products were less than ever. Germany had gained so far in this war the Belgian coalfields and the iron mines in Lorraine, and the loss of both of them would mean her annihilation.

Canada leads the world in her production of coal, asbestos, nickel, talc, feldspar, mica, graphite, silver and gold. "With such a rich inheritance we would be delinquent if we did not give it all the attention it deserves," declared Mr. Cole. In the past there had been too little co-operation between manufacturers and miners. Mining was one of the basic industries, and entered more or less into the lives of everyone. It costs seven millions per annum to run Cobalt camp, and most of that money came to Toronto. And Cobalt was only one of a group of mines.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any cure that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CLENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

He Was Short

Early one evening a frail little girl entered a candy store and asked for a cake of chocolate. After she had the candy she put four pennies on the counter and started out. The storekeeper, though averse to frightening the little thing, called after her, in a gentle voice:

"You're a penny short."

"No, you're a penny short," she called back as she disappeared. —London Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

His Executor

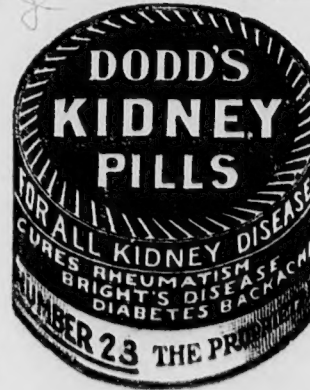
A couple of Kentuckians, meeting in a feud district, according to an exchange, one asked the other:

"Look here, Bill, what did you shoot at me for. I ain't got no quarrel with you."

"You had a feud with Ben Walker, didn't you?"

"But Ben's dead."

"Well, I'm his executor." —New York Tribune.



Delco Light

Inspect the complete Delco Lighting Outfit installed in our store. You will want one in your home right away

Electricity for Every Farm

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co., Ltd.

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

The Didsbury Pioneer,
Now \$1.50 per year

A Company That Belongs to The Farmers

—organized, owned and controlled by Farmers for the purpose of better marketing grain and livestock, and making purchases for the farmers or their neighbors in any community of practically any commodities for farm use.

The following Departments are maintained by this Co-operative Company:

Elevator Department (103 Elevators, over 6,000,000 bu. grain handled during three months Season 1916-1917)

Commission Department (over 2,000,000 bu. grain handled during three months Season 1916-1917)

Live Stock Department (258 cars, Cattle to value of \$305,846.58 handled during three months Season 1916-1917)

Co-operative Supplies Department (1003 cars handled during three months Season 1916-1917).

This Company can Serve YOU to advantage.

Write for particulars NOW.

**The Alberta Farmers' Co-operative
Elevator Company Limited**

320-340 Lougheed Building - - Calgary

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Low Excursion Fares

— TO —

**Vancouver, Victoria
and New Westminster**

TICKETS ON SALE

Feb. 5th to 10th, 1917, inclusive

FINAL RETURN LIMIT APRIL 30th, 1917

Good for stop over

For full information apply to any

C.P.R. Ticket Agent, or write

R. DAWSON,

District Passenger Agent,
CALGARY, ALTA.

Money to Loan

The Trusts And Guar-
antee Company, Ltd.

CALGARY

SALE OF FARM LAND BY TENDER

Sealed Tenders will be received by the Registrar of the Land Titles Office, Calgary, Alberta, up to twelve o'clock noon on the 1st day of March A. D. 1917, for the purchase of each of the following described parcels of land:

The South West quarter of Section Thirty-four (34) in Township Thirty-one (31) Range One (1) West of the Fifth Meridian, containing One Hundred and Sixty (160) acres more or less.

The North-West quarter of Section Twenty-seven (27) Township Thirty-one (31) Range one (1) West of the Fifth Meridian, containing One Hundred and Sixty (160) acres more or less.

The said property will be sold subject to the exceptions and reservations in the existing Certificate of Title, and the taxes for the current year.

Terms of sale as to each parcel: 20% of the purchase price payable in cash on acceptance of tender; the sum of \$1500.00 by mortgage to the vendor, payable 10% annually for four consecutive years; the balance at the expiration of five years from date of sale, with interest at the rate of 8% per annum; the balance of the purchase price to be paid within sixty days after acceptance of tender.

No tender necessarily accepted. Tenders shall be mailed, in sealed envelopes marked "Tender" and addressed to the Registrar, Land Titles Office, Calgary.

S. A. DICKSON,
Solicitor for the Vendors.

Approved,
A. T. Kinnaird,
Dep. Registrar.

CLEAN OUT

Auction Sale

R. V. OWEN

Under instructions from Mr. R. V. Owen, I will sell by Public Auction at his farm, known as the old Jessie Baker farm, 3 miles east on north road on

Wednesday, January 31st
the following, consisting of:

HORSES—Team brown geldings, matched, rising 6 and 7, wgt. 2500, by Baron Mton; team bay clyde mares, well matched, 6 and 8 yrs., in foal to Belgian horse, wgt. 2700; well bred clyde mare, rising 6 yrs., in foal, wgt. 1500; team bay clyde colts, well matched, rising 3 yrs.; 5 colts, coming 2 yrs., good clyde breeding; 2 colts, coming 1 yr., clyde breeding.

CATTLE—A dairy cow, due to freshen about time of sale; 3 A dairy cows, due to freshen about the middle of March; 7 heifers, rising 2 yrs., good milk stock, all in calf; 6 steers, coming 2 yrs.; 7 good spring calves; 40 Barred Rock hens, etc.

IMPLEMENTS, HARNESS, Etc.—Wagon and box, nearly new; wagon and rack, in good shape; Deering mower, in good condition; Deering rake, nearly new; Massey-Harris seed; good buggy; 2 furrow plow; set of discs; 4 sec. lever harrow and cart, nearly new; grindstone, new; set of windows for 6 room house; horse clipper, in good condition; set double harness, brass mounted, in good condition; 2 sets double work harness.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, Etc.—Parmer piano, mahogany finish; mission oak rocker, upholstered in leather barrel churn; solid oak rocker, upholstered in leather; tapestry rug, 10 x 12; Raymond sewing machine, new; roll of floor matting; pictures; 6 mission dining chairs, leather seats; DeLaval cream separator; Chatham incubator; cook stove; 2 bedroom suites; oak rocker; 2 iron bedsteads; kitchen table; 3 sets mattresses and springs; extension dining table, quartered oak; 6 oak dining room chairs; plush, upholstered couch; all kinds kitchen utensils and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to start at 11 a.m. Lunch at noon.

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under cash. On sums over that amount credit will be given until December 31st, 1917, on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 3 per cent. off for cash on all credit amounts.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer
W. G. Liesemer, Clerk.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

S. W. 1-4 Sec. 6, Tp. 32, Rge. 27, W. 4th M. All fenced, house 16 x 32, stable 28 x 28, shack 16 x 20, granary 10 x 12. Will trade for cattle or horses or threshing outfit. Clear title to property. Apply PETER FRIESEN, Goldtown, Sask., box 5.

\$30 REWARD

Strayed from Westcott, Alta., six head horses; 2 mares branded as follows: on left hip, rising three years; one mare rising four, and three geldings rising three, all branded with a quarter circle over V on right shoulder. A reward of \$5 per head will be paid for information leading to recovery sent to WILL BELLAMY, Westcott, Alta. 114p

ESTRAY

On the premises of C. G. Carlson, Sec. 26, Tp. 31, Rge. 3, W. 5, one red Short-horn steer, coming 3 yrs. old, branded on right shoulder. Hagan Ross, Brandreader 114p

ESTRAY

On the premises of Mr. John Bogner, C. Nohren farm, one sorrel gelding, white face, and three white feet, weight about 900 lbs. This horse has extra heavy coat of hair and as such the brand cannot be distinguished. Owner can have same by calling at my place and paying costs. JOHN BOGNER, Didsbury, 17p

ESTRAY—REWARD

One black gelding, rising 3 years, branded on right shoulder, also one black yearling steer, branded quarter circle, turned up, over W H on right hip. A reward will be given for information to W. H. McFARLANE, Elkton P. O.

STRAYED

STRAYED—Black horse, weight 1400, 12 years old, white spot on forehead; cut on right upper eye lid, 3 white feet, long mane and tail; also a bay horse weight 1200, 10 years old, white spot on forehead, branded 35 on right shoulder, one white foot. JOHN RHODES, Sundre.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Coughs, Croup and Whooping Cough.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, J. R. GOOD,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.
S. R. WOOD, Sec.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.
Business Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta



W. C. GOODER
Undertaker and Embalmer
Didsbury Phone 101
Olds. - - - Alberta

Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.
(Successor to W. A. Austin)

Solicitor for
Union Bank of Canada.
Royal Bank of Canada
Canada Bonded Attorney
Town of Didsbury.

MONEY TO LOAN
Didsbury - - - Alberta

Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.
Residence Phone 50 - Office Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's Hospital, Newark, N. J.
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 123
DIDSBURY, - - - ALBERTA



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH- WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —1141.

STRAYED

Strayed from Carstairs, Alberta, one bay gelding, branded X over diamond on left thigh; black gelding, branded with star on left thigh; bay mare, branded W over on right hip; bay mare, branded with half moon, points up, with three prongs running up from center; black mare, no brand. Will pay \$5 per head for their return to Carstairs. STERLING & ESTER.

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE
FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT
MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent. per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.